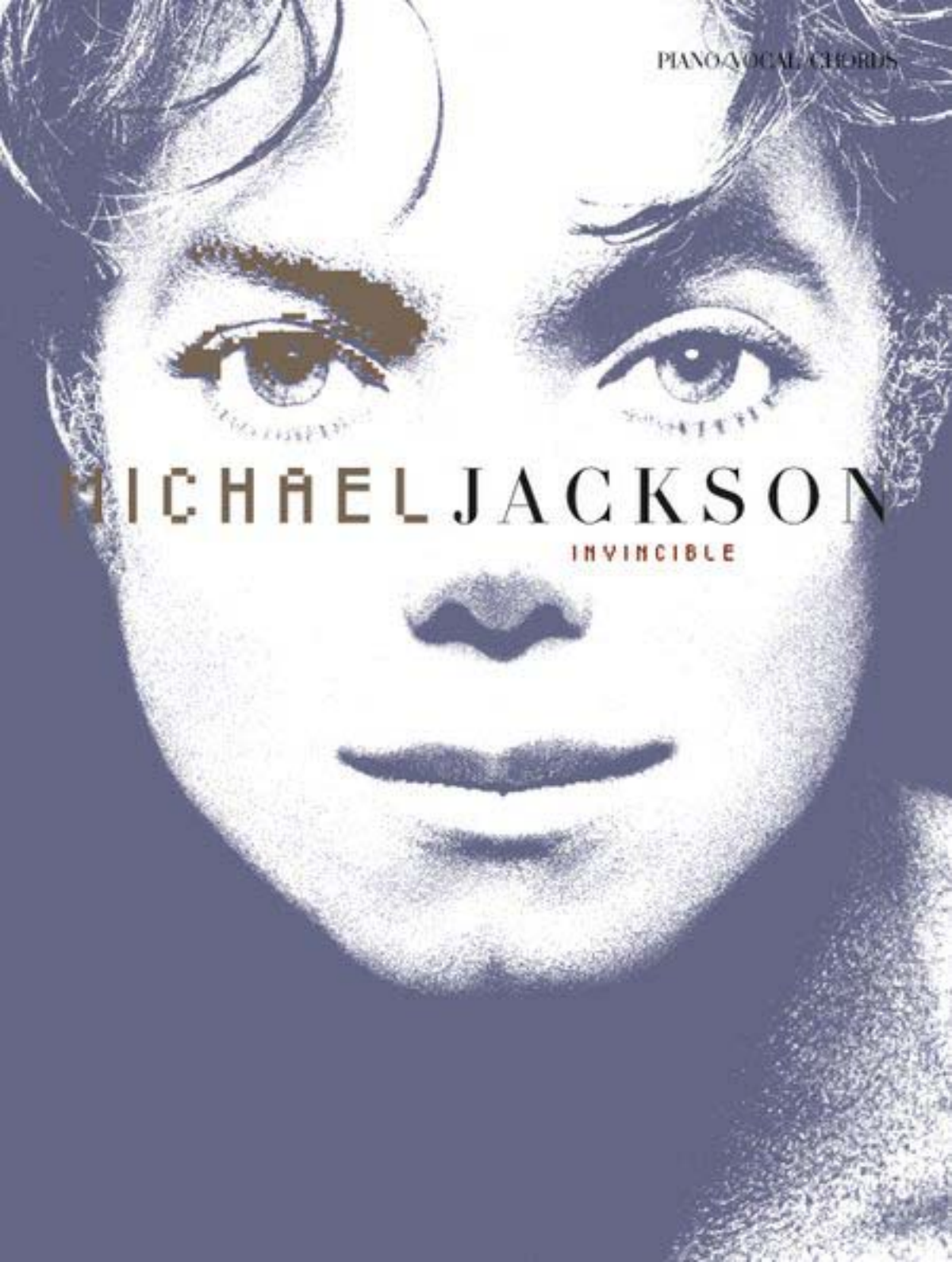
VISIT…

PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS



MICHAEL JACKSON

INVINCIBLE

INVINCIBLE

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON,
RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III,
LASHAWN DANIELS and NORMAN GREGG

Moderate hip-hop groove (♫ = ♪³♪) ♩ = 96

N.C.

mf

Well, well.

Well, well. 1. If - a I could

Verse:

C♯m

tear down these walls that keep you and I a - part, I know I

2. *See additional lyrics*

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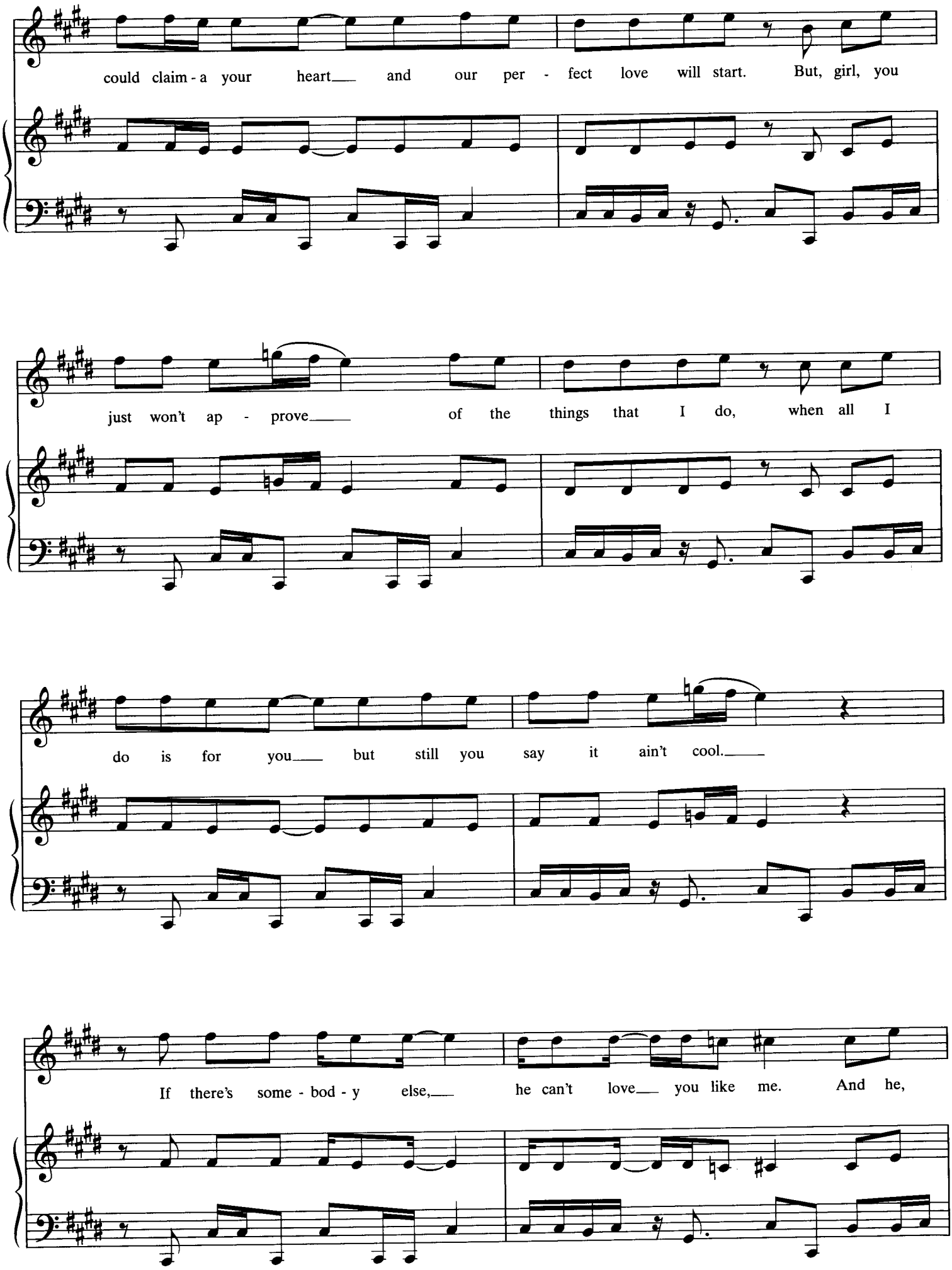
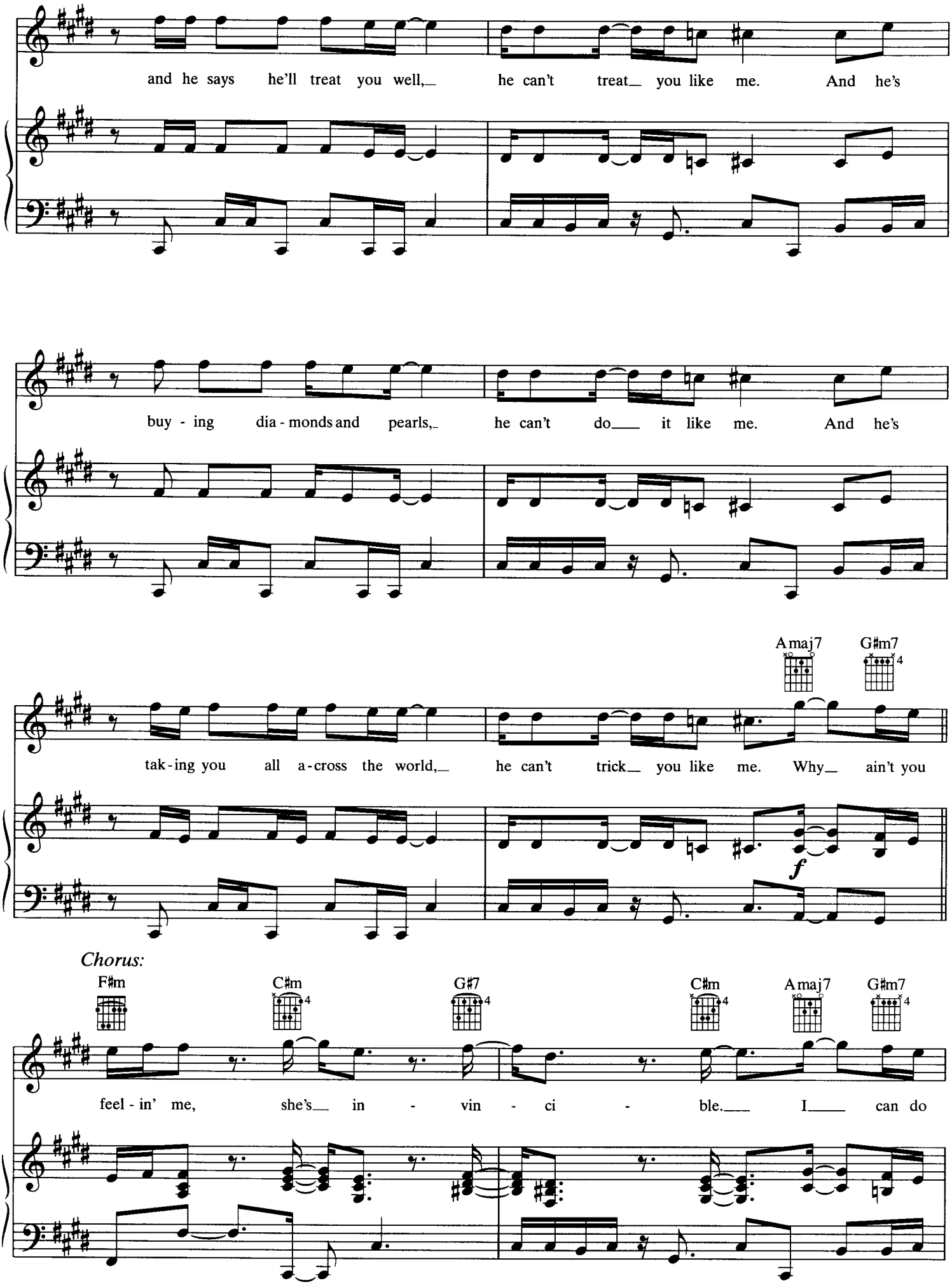

could claim - a your heart and our per - fect love will start. But, girl, you
just won't ap - prove of the things that I do, when all I
do is for you but still you say it ain't cool.
If there's some - bod - y else, he can't love you like me. And he,


and he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me. And he's
buy - ing dia - monds and pearls, he can't do it like me. And he's
Amaj7
G♯m7
tak - ing you all a - cross the world, he can't trick you like me. Why ain't you
f
Chorus:
F♯m
C♯m
G♯7
C♯m
Amaj7
G♯m7
feel - in' me, she's in - vin - ci - ble. I can do

F♯m C♯m G♯7 C♯m Amaj7 G♯m7

an - y - thing, she's in - vin - ci - ble. E - ven when I

F♯m C♯m G♯7 C♯m Amaj7 G♯7

beg and plead, she's in - vin - ci - ble. Girl won't give

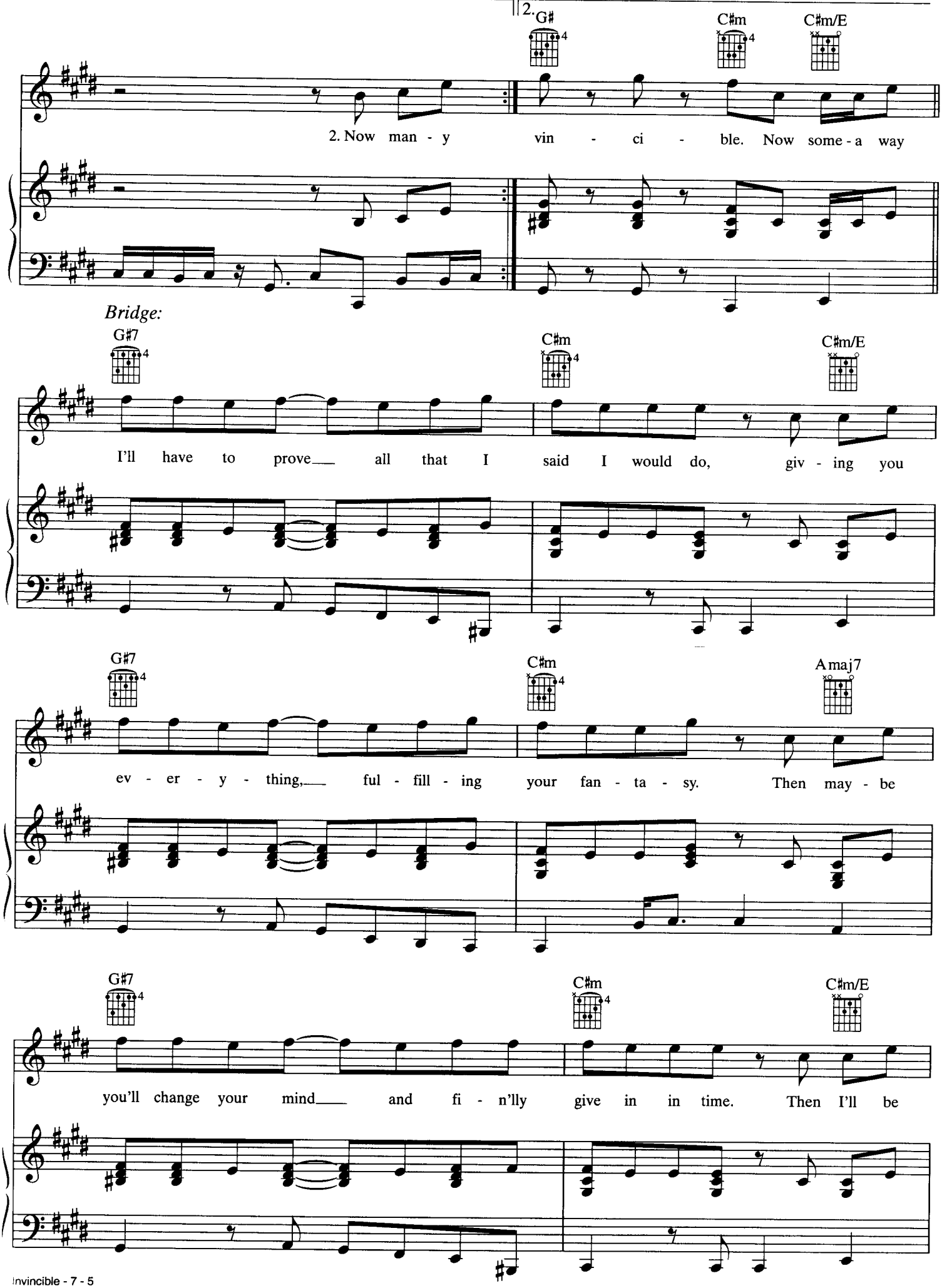
F♯m C♯m 1. G♯

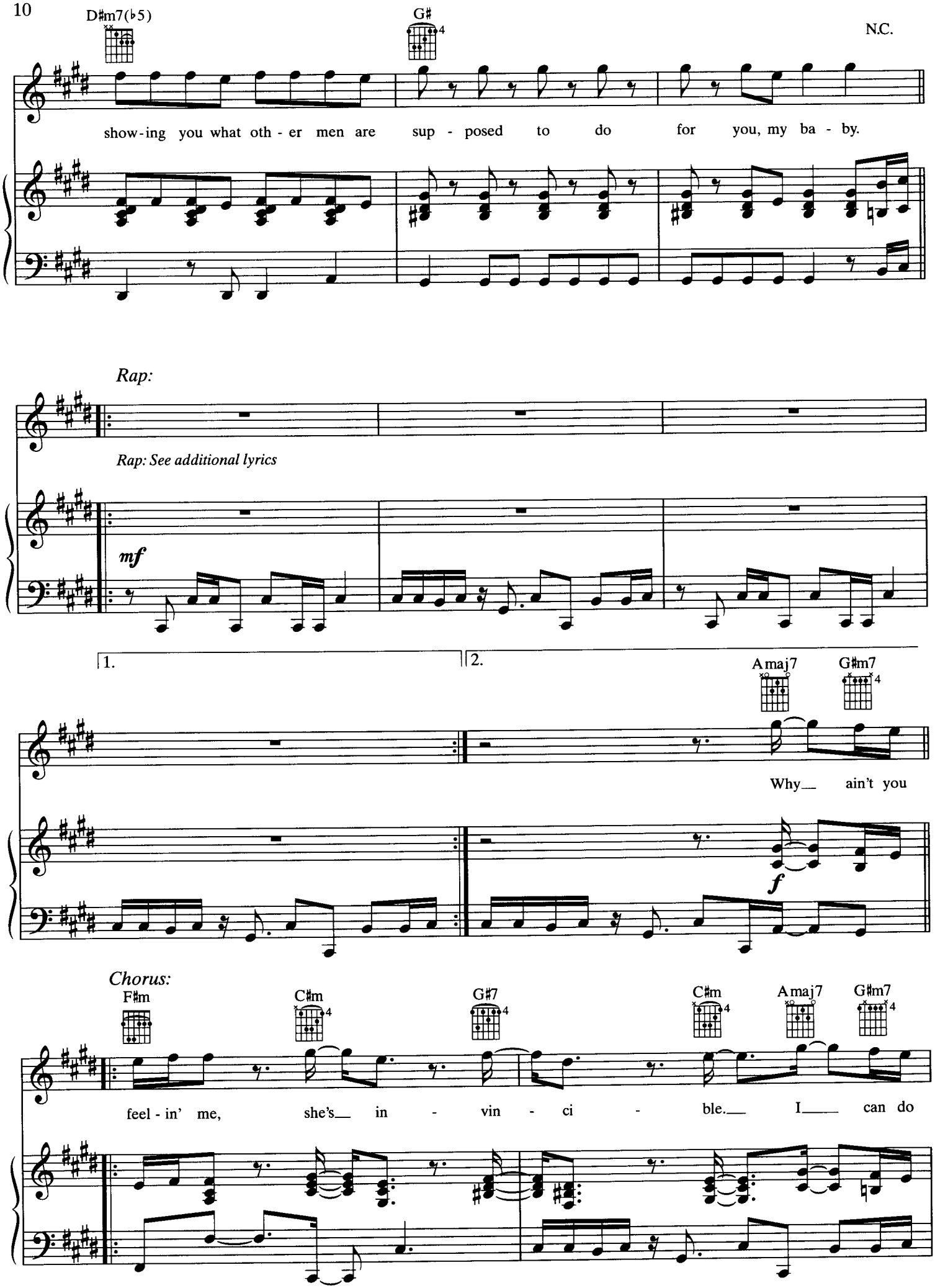
in to me, she's in, she's in - vin - ci - ble.

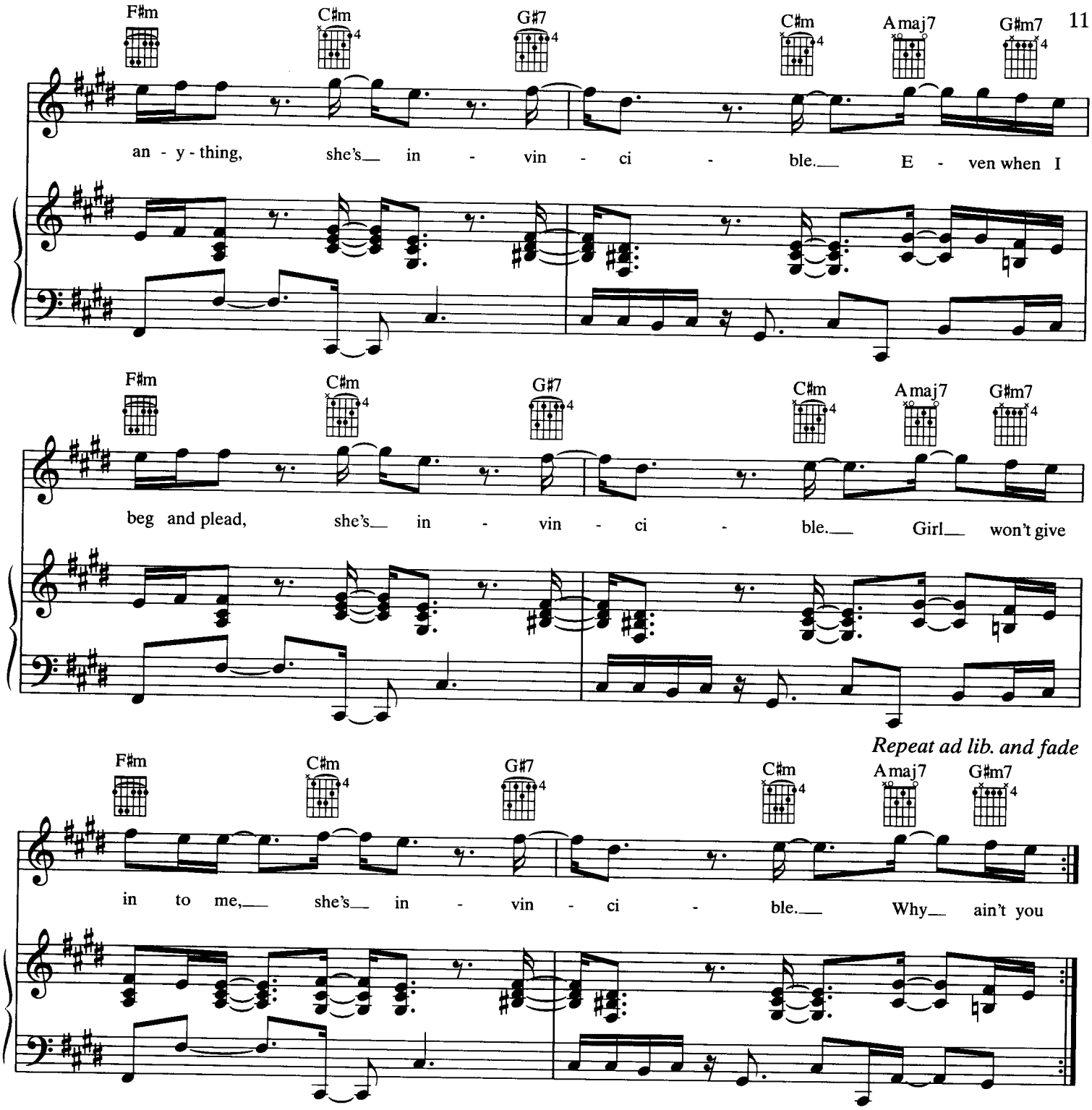
C♯m

Well, well, see. Well, well, c - 'mon, now.

mf


2.
G♯
C♯m
C♯m/E
2. Now man - y vin - ci - ble. Now some - a way
Bridge:
G♯7
C♯m
C♯m/E
I'll have to prove all that I said I would do, giv - ing you
G♯7
C♯m
Amaj7
ev - er - y - thing, ful - fill - ing your fan - ta - sy. Then may - be
G♯7
C♯m
C♯m/E
you'll change your mind and fi - n'lly give in in time. Then I'll be


D♯m7(♭5)
G♯
N.C.
show-ing you what oth - er men are sup - posed to do for you, my ba - by.
Rap:
Rap: See additional lyrics
mf
1.
2.
Amaj7
G♯m7
Why__ ain't you
f
Chorus:
F♯m
C♯m
G♯7
C♯m
Amaj7
G♯m7
feel - in' me, she's__ in - vin - ci - ble.__ I____ can do



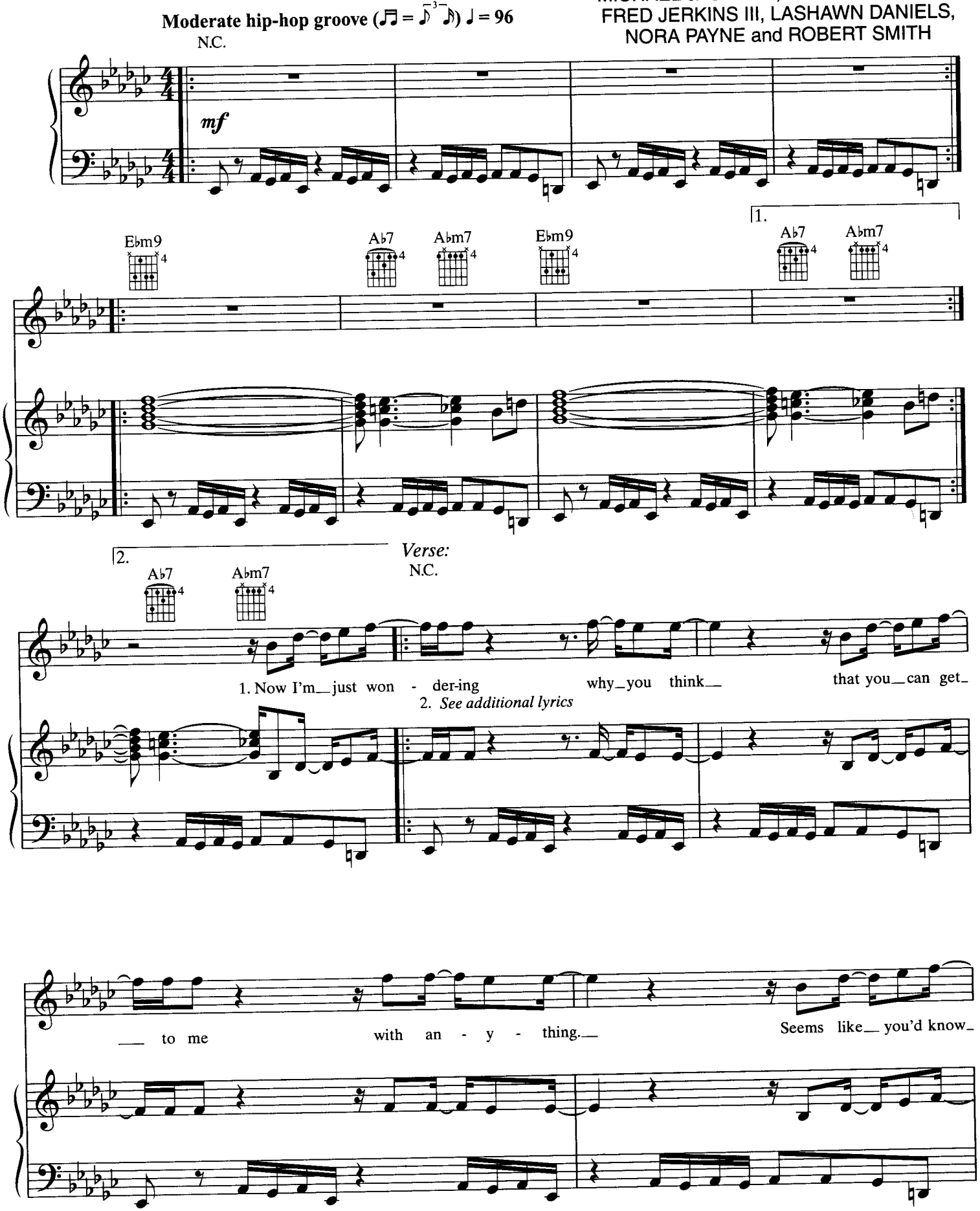
Verse 2:
Now many times I've told you of all the things I would do,
But I can't seem to get through no matter how I try to.
So tell me how does it seem that you ain't checking for me
When I know that I could be more than you could ever dream.

If there's somebody else, he can't love you like me.
And he, he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me.
And he's buying diamonds and pearls, he can't do it like me.
And he's taking you all across the world, he can't trick you like me.
(To Chorus:)

Rap:
Yo, mommy, stop da fightin', I'm real with mine.
All the things that I promise I fulfill in time,
Chains and the bracelets got the Brillo shine.
So many trips, you'll have jet-lag and still be fine.
The trick brought his money, ain't wrong enough,
He can spit but his game ain't strong enough.
Now the way you resistin', this ain't cool,
It's like nothin' seems to work, she's invincible.
(To Chorus:)

UNBREAKABLE

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS,
NORA PAYNE and ROBERT SMITH


Moderate hip-hop groove (♫ = ♪ ♪) ♩ = 96

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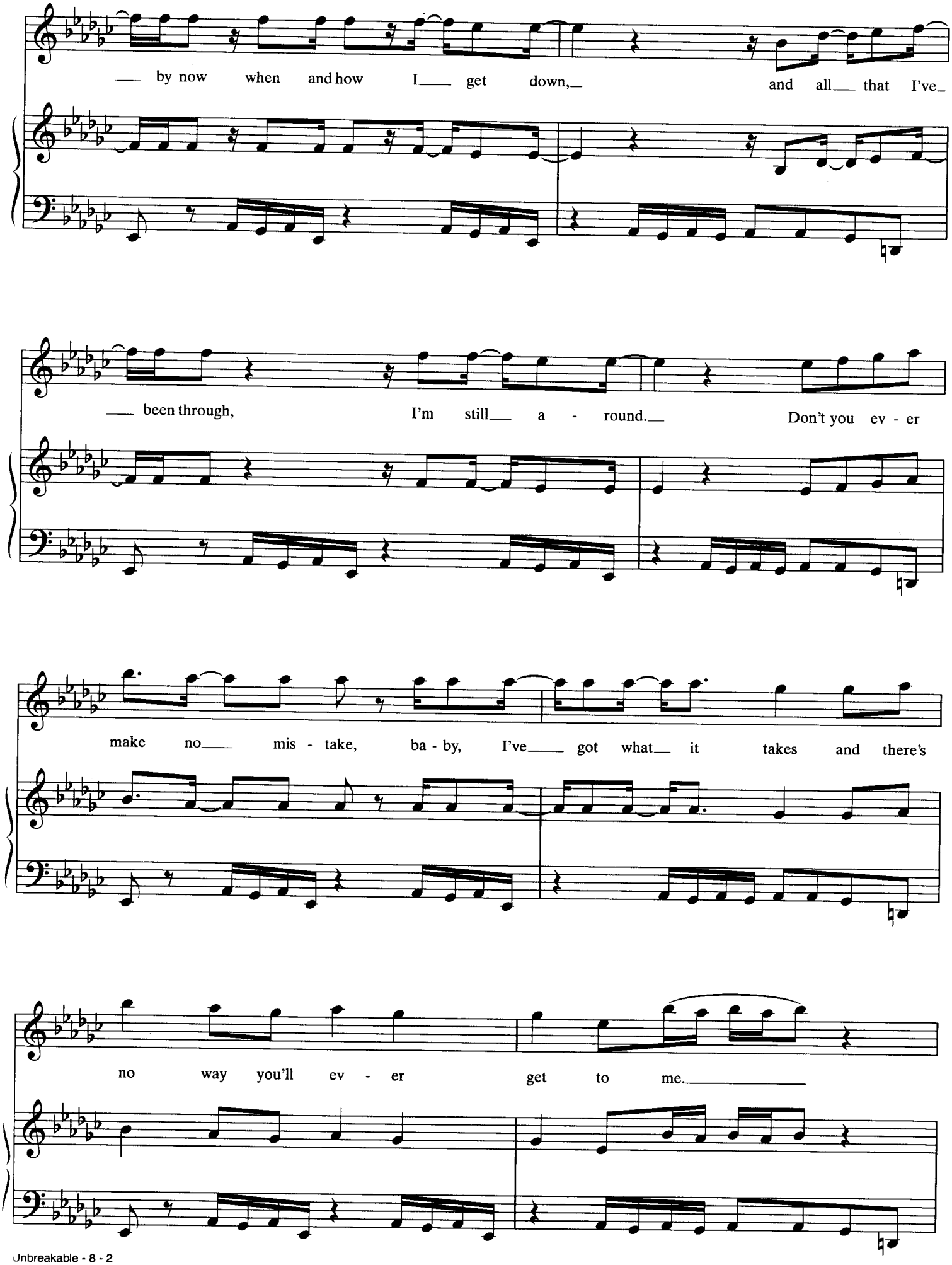
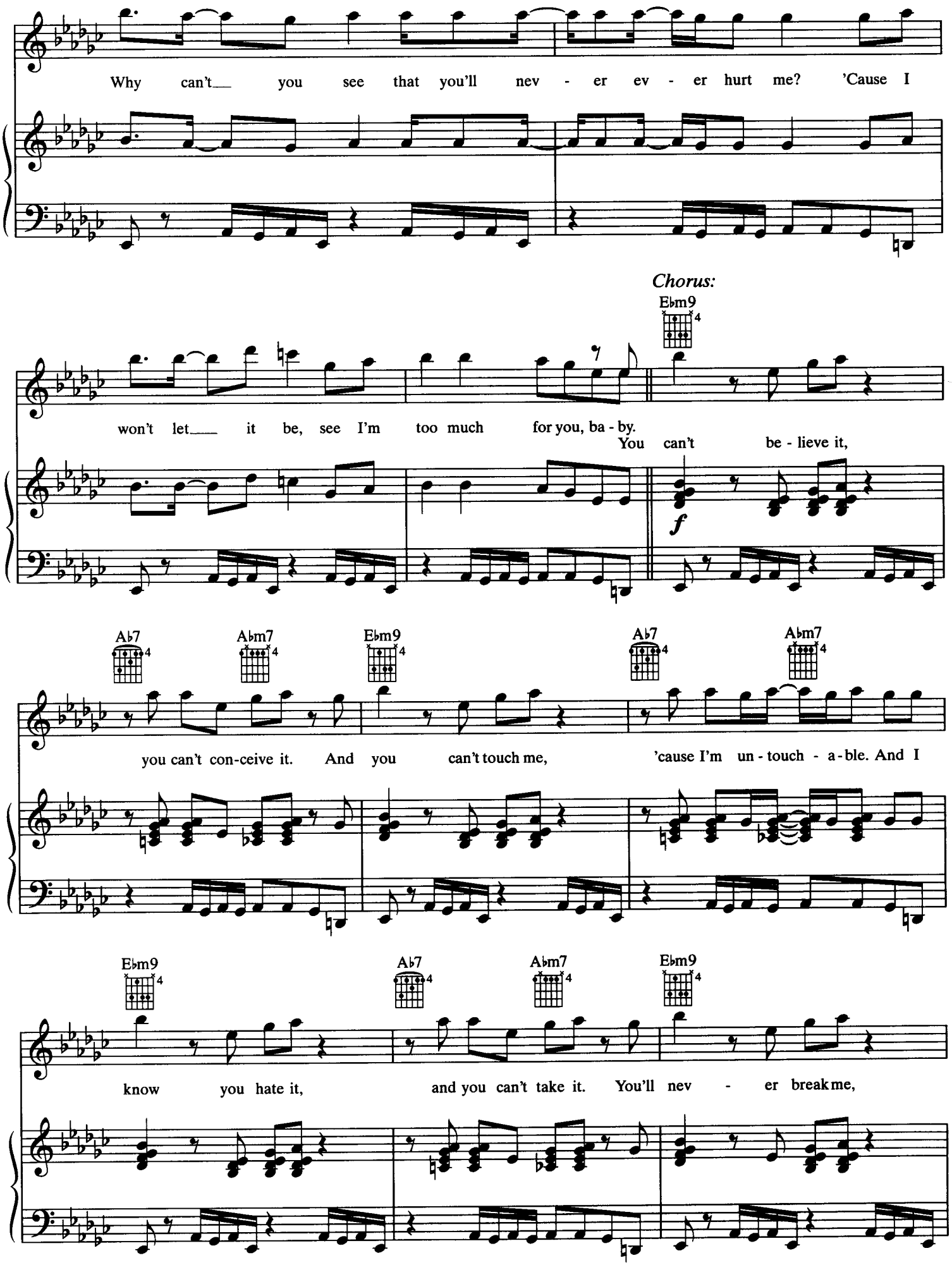
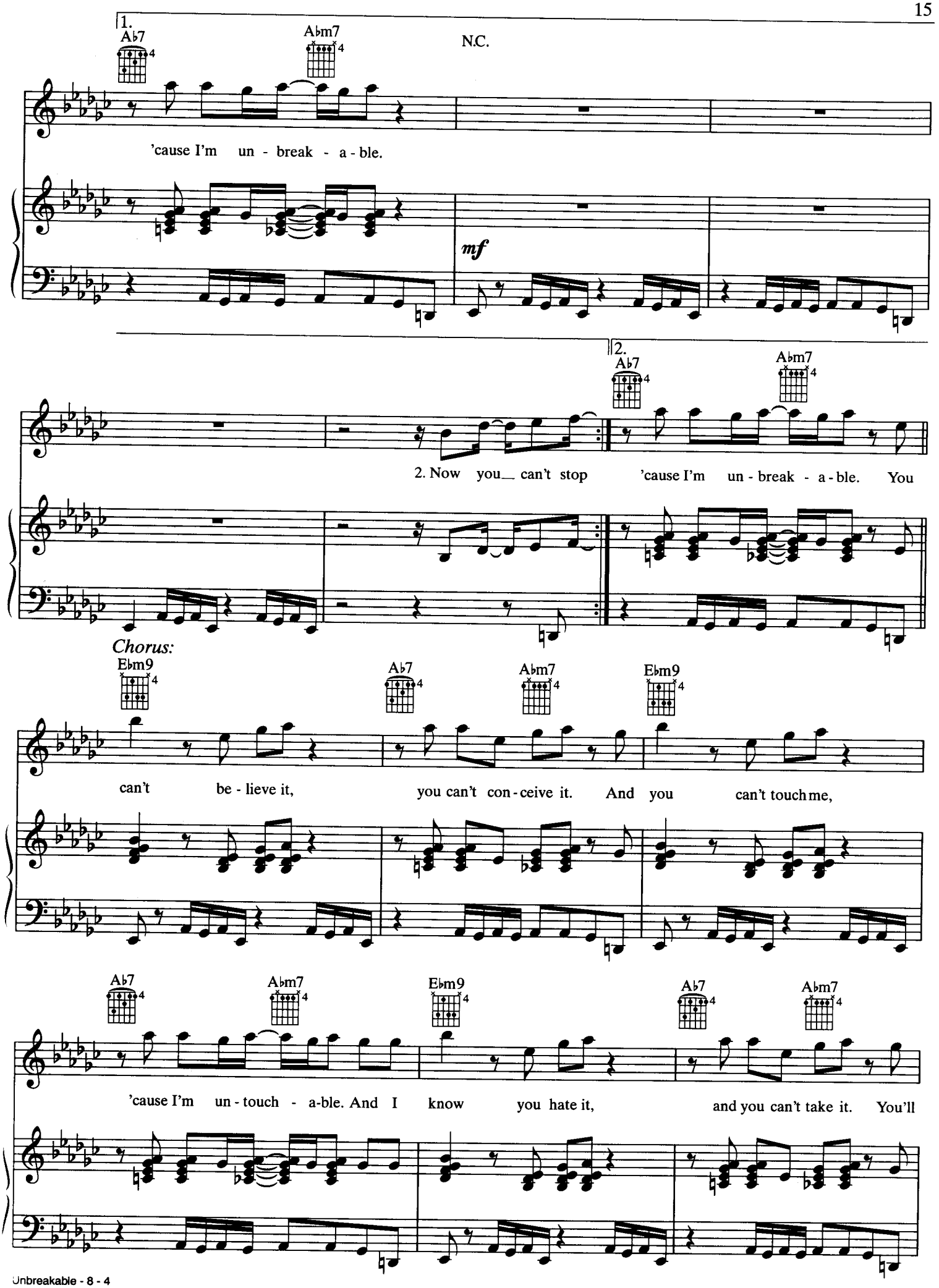
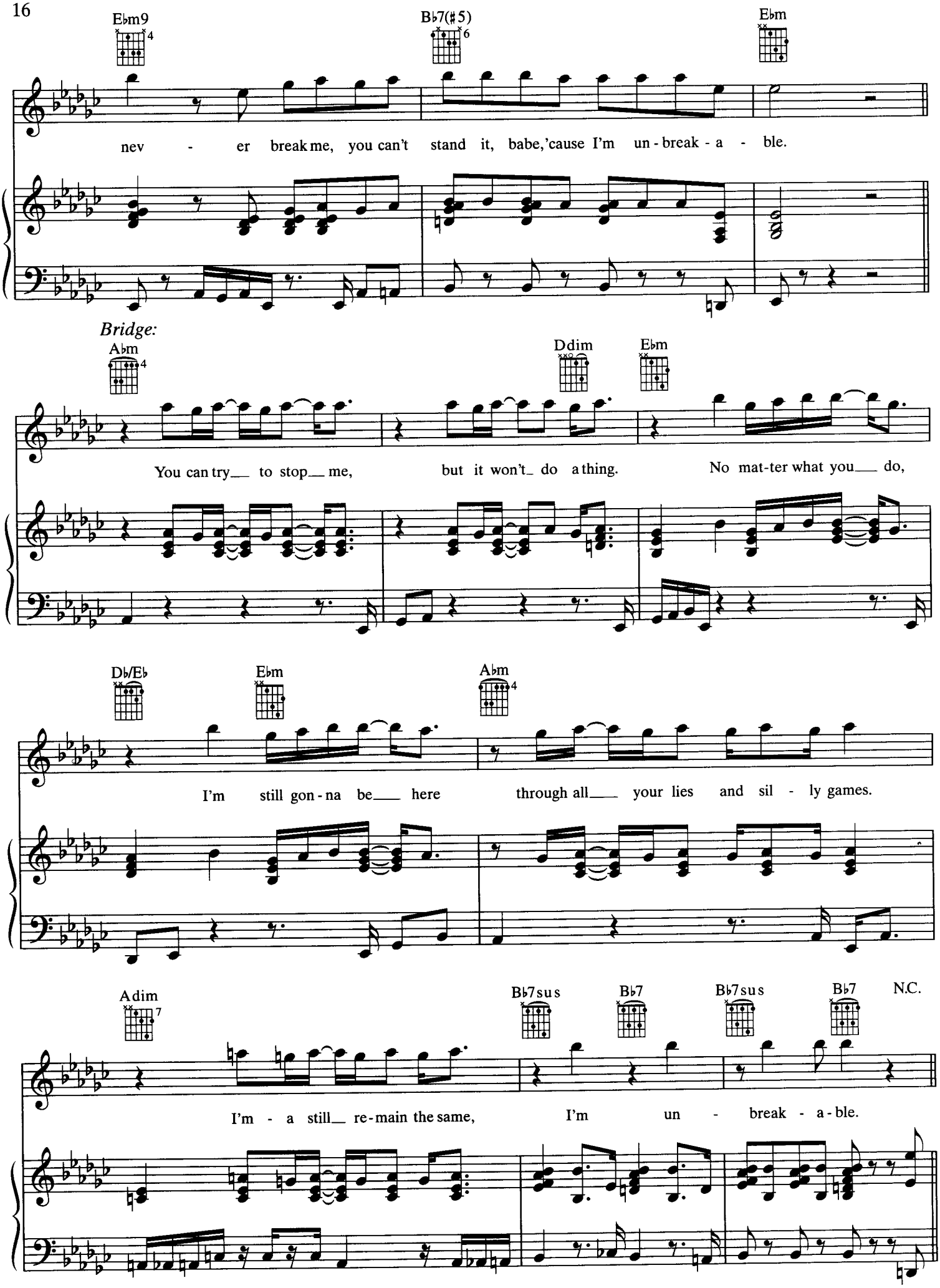

by now when and how I get down, and all that I've
been through, I'm still a - round. Don't you ev - er
make no mis - take, ba - by, I've got what it takes and there's
no way you'll ev - er get to me.


Why can't you see that you'll nev - er ev - er hurt me? 'Cause I
Chorus:
Ebm9
won't let it be, see I'm too much for you, ba - by.
You can't be - lieve it,
f
Ab7
Abm7
Ebm9
Ab7
Abm7
you can't con-ceive it. And you can't touch me, 'cause I'm un - touch - a-ble. And I
Ebm9
Ab7
Abm7
Ebm9
know you hate it, and you can't take it. You'll nev - er break me,


1.
A♭7
A♭m7
N.C.
'cause I'm un - break - a - ble.
mf
2.
A♭7
A♭m7
2. Now you can't stop 'cause I'm un - break - a - ble. You
Chorus:
E♭m9
A♭7
A♭m7
E♭m9
can't be - lieve it, you can't con - ceive it. And you can't touch me,
A♭7
A♭m7
E♭m9
A♭7
A♭m7
'cause I'm un - touch - a-ble. And I know you hate it, and you can't take it. You'll


Ebm9
Bb7(#5)
Ebm
nev - er break me, you can't stand it, babe,'cause I'm un - break - a - ble.
Bridge:
Abm
Ddim
Ebm
You can try to stop me, but it won't do a thing. No mat-ter what you do,
Db/Eb
Ebm
Abm
I'm still gon - na be here through all your lies and sil - ly games.
Adim
Bb7sus
Bb7
Bb7sus
Bb7
N.C.
I'm - a still re-main the same, I'm un - break - a-ble.

Rap:

See additional lyrics

E♭m7 N.C. D dim7 E♭m7 N.C. 1. D dim7

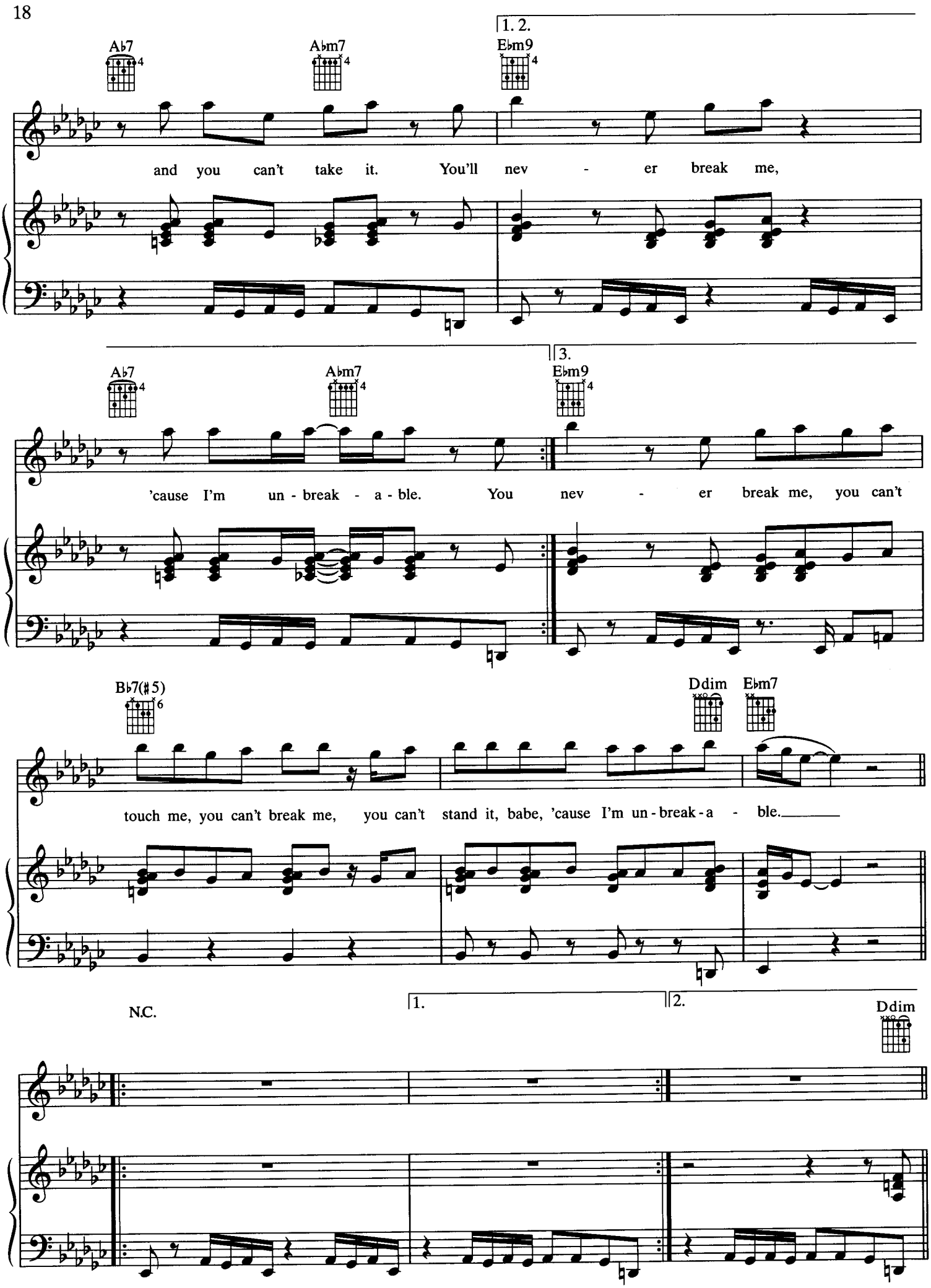
Chorus:

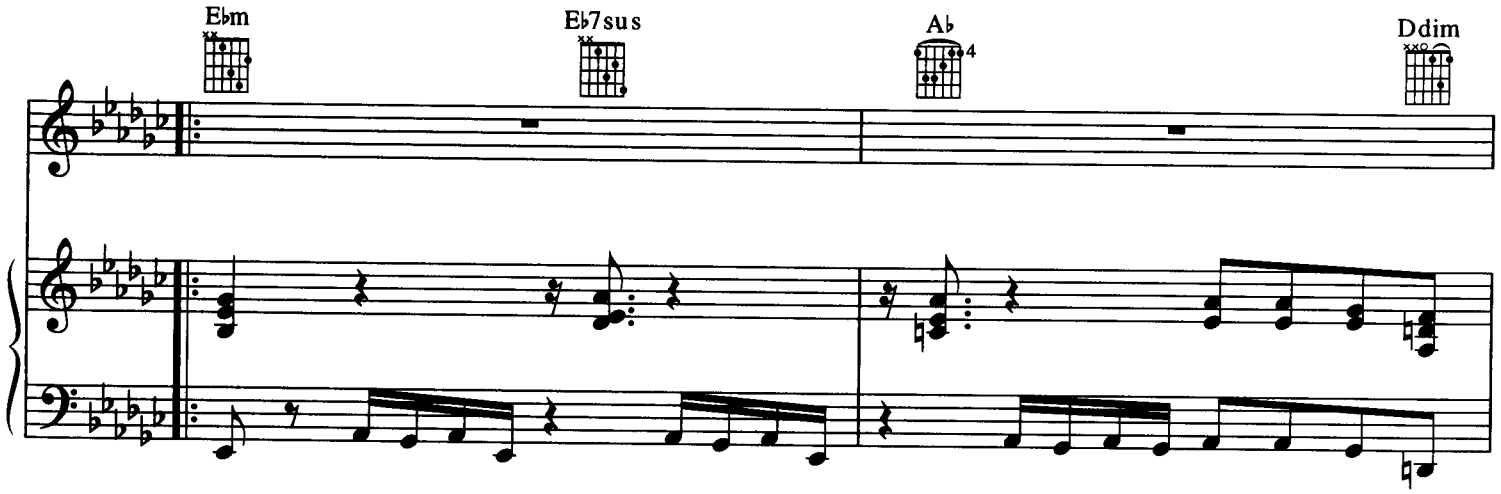
2. A♭m7 G♭6 D dim7 E♭m9 A♭7 A♭m7

You can't be - lieve it, you can't con - ceive it. And

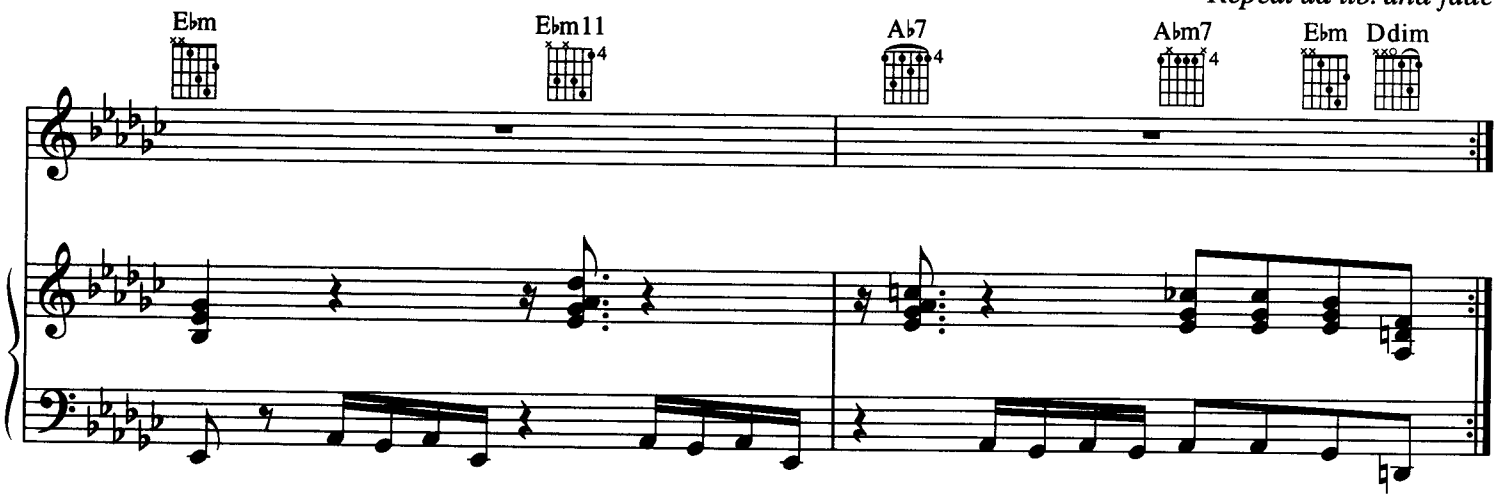
E♭m9 A♭7 A♭m7 E♭m9

you can't touch me, 'cause I'm un - touch - a-ble. And I know you hate it,


1. 2.
A♭7
A♭m7
E♭m9
and you can't take it. You'll nev - er break me,
3.
A♭7
A♭m7
E♭m9
'cause I'm un - break - a - ble. You nev - er break me, you can't
B♭7(♯5)
Ddim
E♭m7
touch me, you can't break me, you can't stand it, babe, 'cause I'm un - break - a - ble.
N.C.
1.
2.
Ddim



Repeat ad lib. and fade



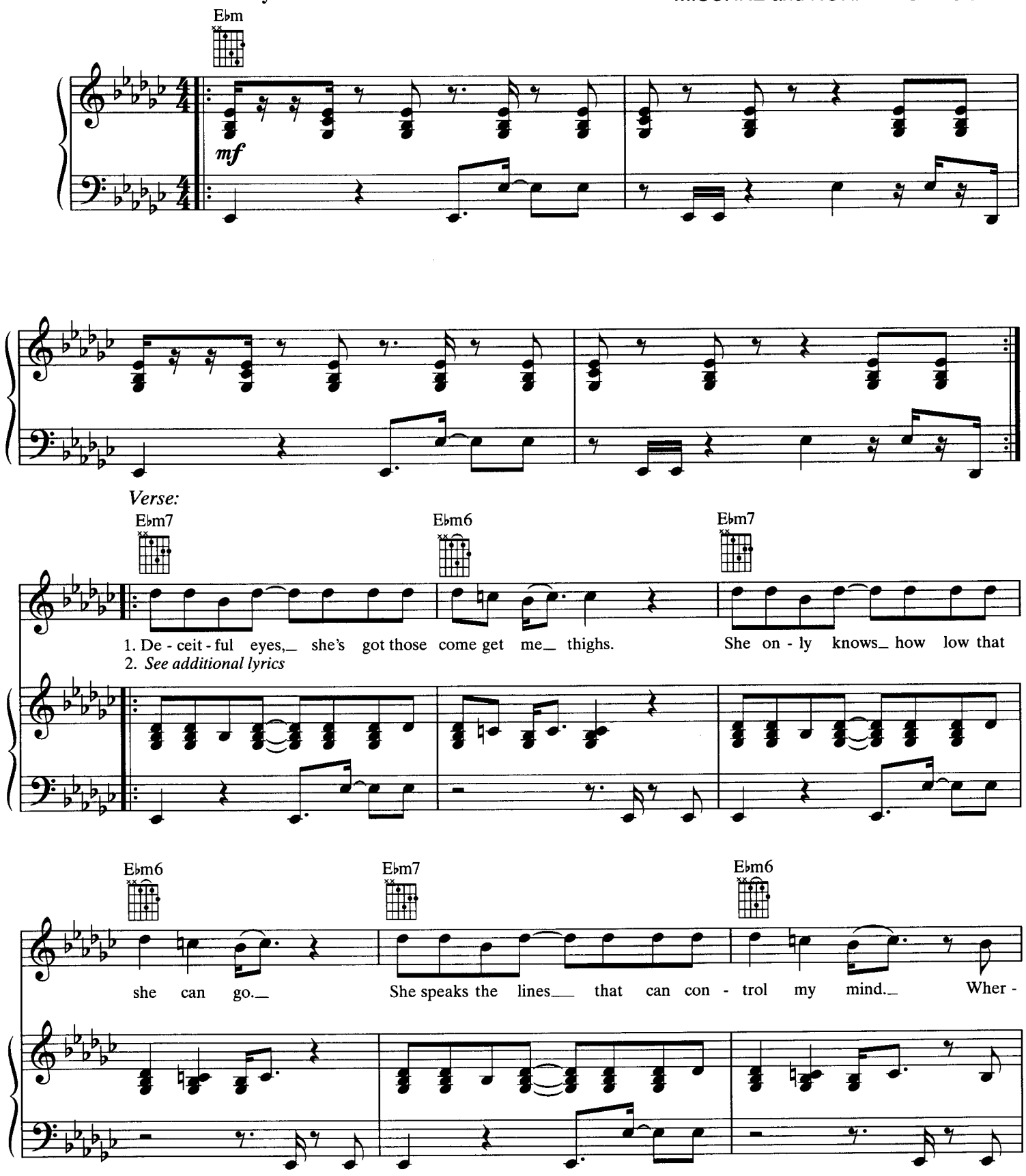
Verse 2:
Now you can't stop me even though you think
That if you block me, you've done your thing.
And when you bury me underneath all your pain
I'm steady laughin', while surfacing.

Don't you ever make no mistake,
Baby, I've got what it takes
And there's no way you'll ever get to me.
Why can't you see that you'll never hurt me?
'Cause I won't let it be, see? I'm too much for you, baby.
(To Chorus:)

HEARTBREAKER

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS,
MISCHKE and NORMAN GREGG

Moderately fast ♩ = 138



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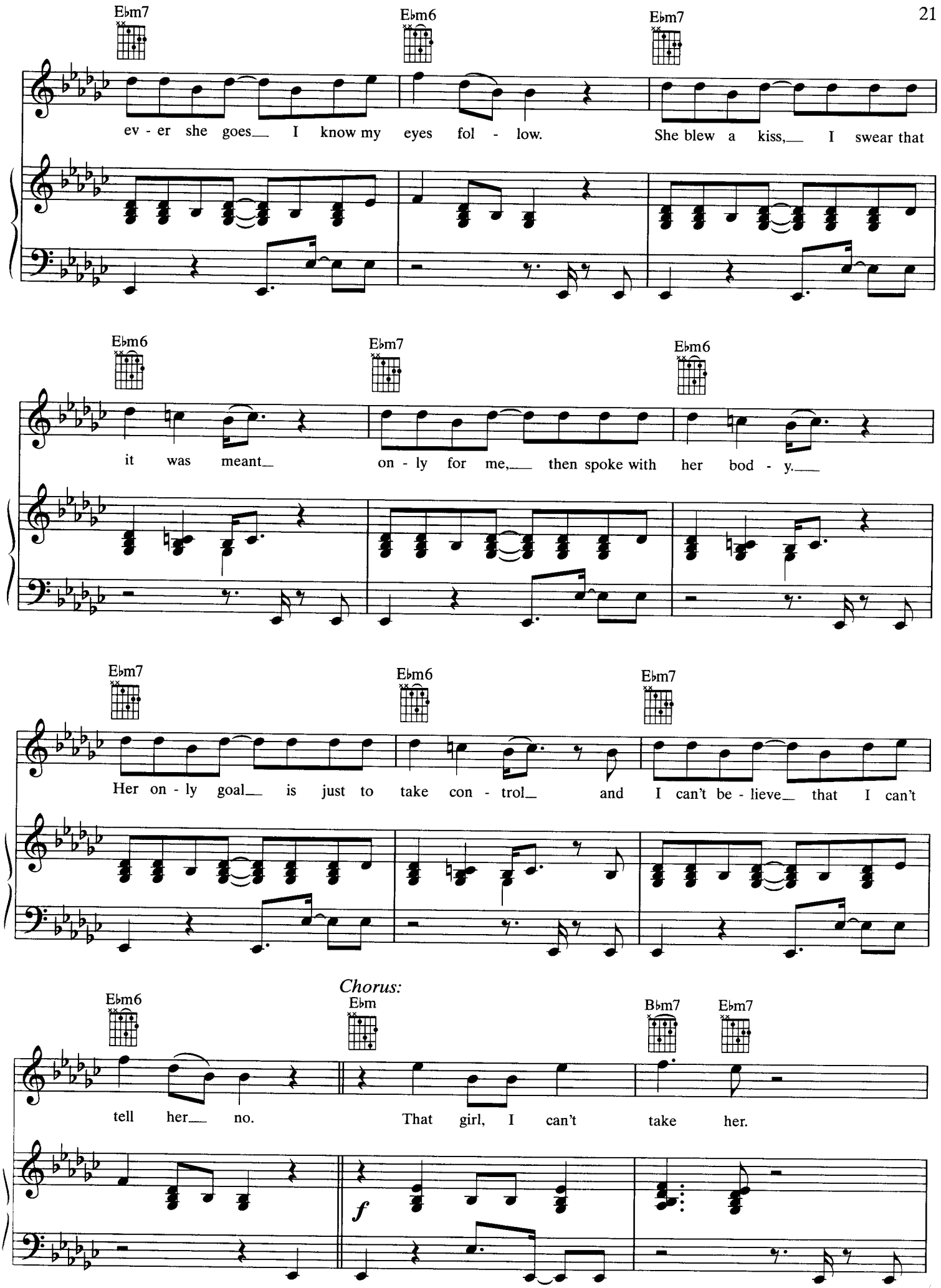
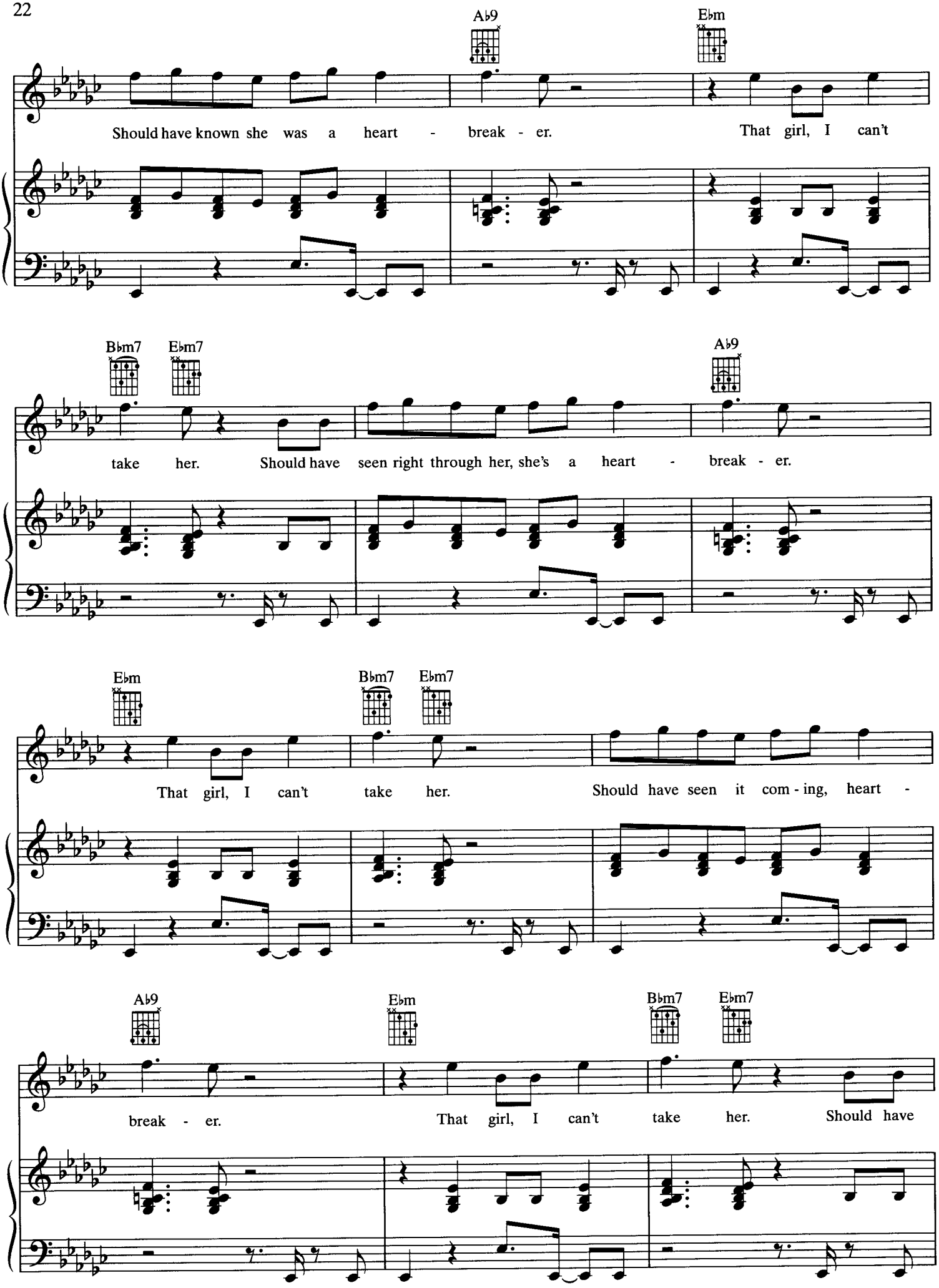
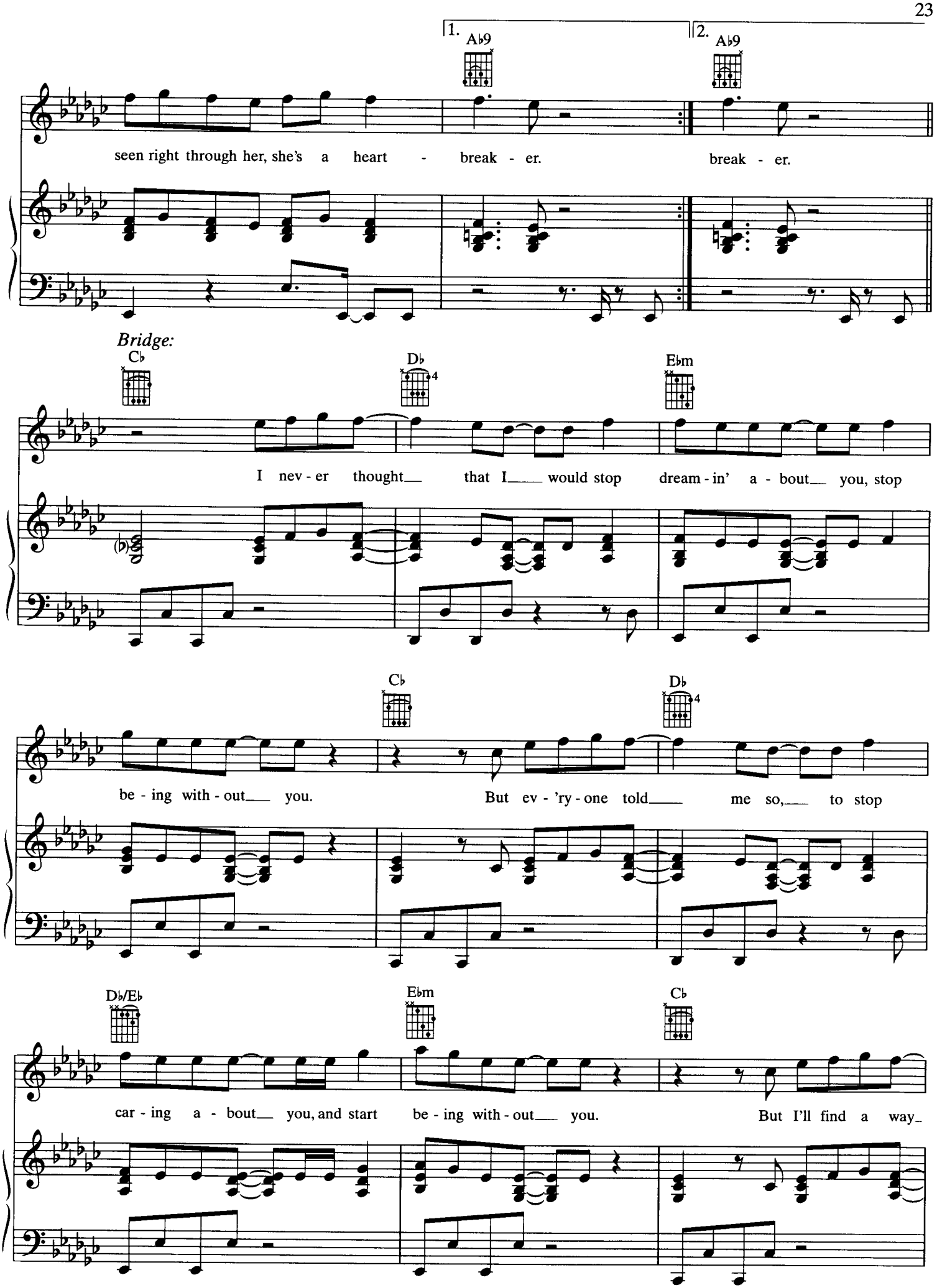
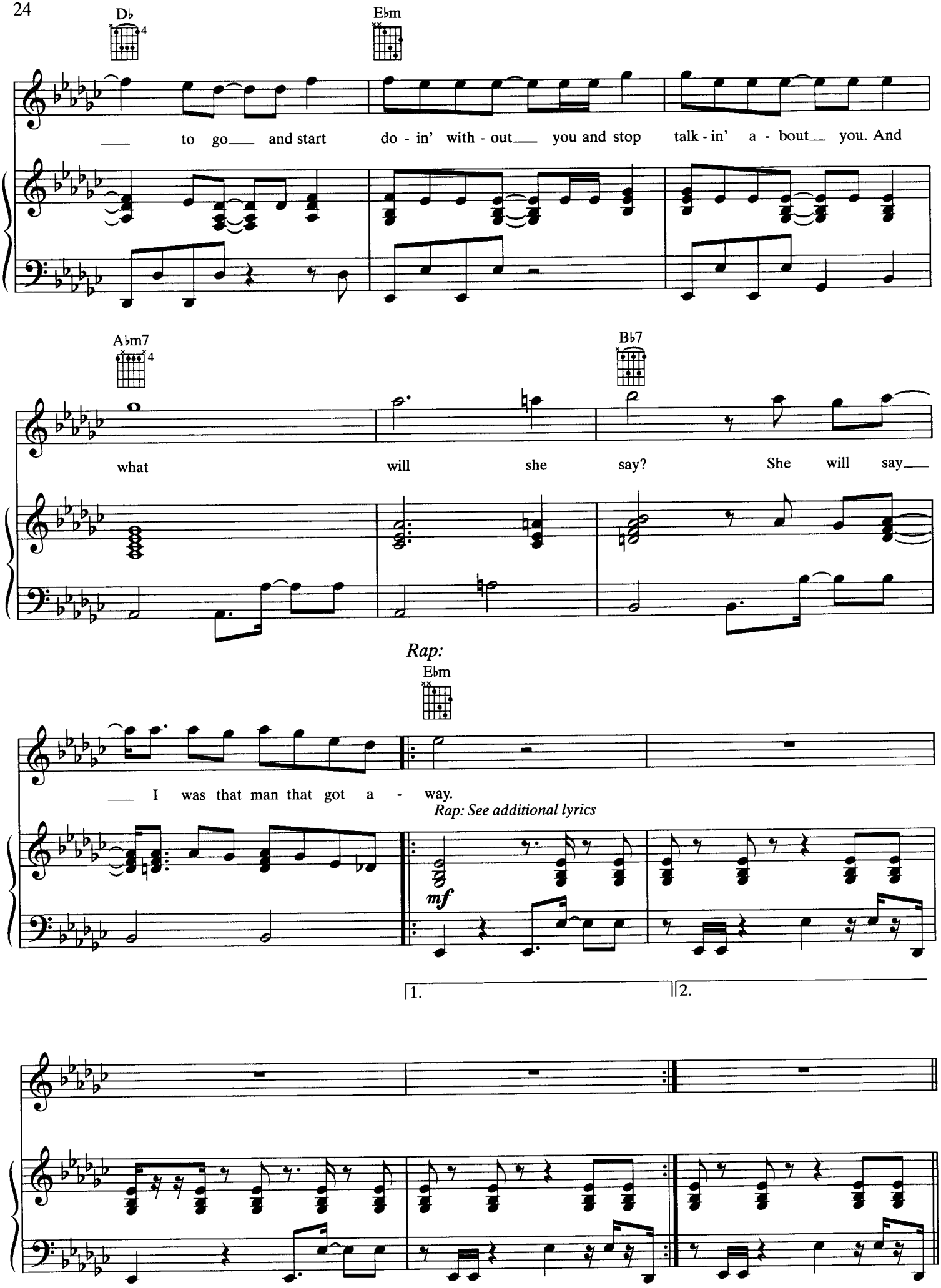
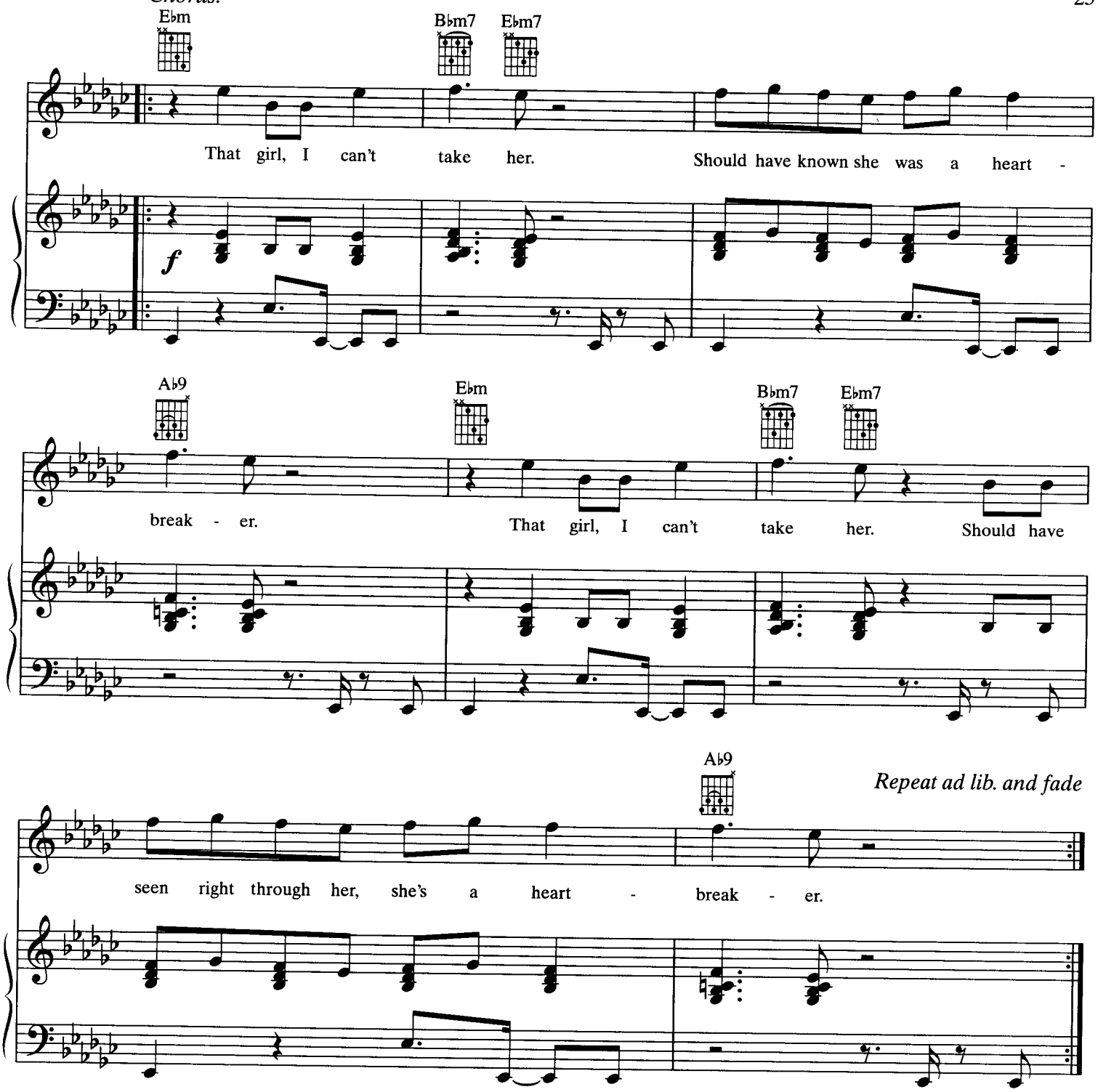

E♭m7
E♭m6
E♭m7
ev - er she goes__ I know my eyes fol - low.
She blew a kiss,__ I swear that
E♭m6
E♭m7
E♭m6
it was meant__
on - ly for me,__ then spoke with her bod - y.__
E♭m7
E♭m6
E♭m7
Her on - ly goal__ is just to take con - trol__ and I can't be - lieve__ that I can't
Chorus:
E♭m6
E♭m
B♭m7
E♭m7
tell her__ no.
That girl, I can't take her.
f


A♭9
E♭m
Should have known she was a heart - break - er. That girl, I can't
B♭m7
E♭m7
A♭9
take her. Should have seen right through her, she's a heart - break - er.
E♭m
B♭m7
E♭m7
That girl, I can't take her. Should have seen it com - ing, heart -
A♭9
E♭m
B♭m7
E♭m7
break - er. That girl, I can't take her. Should have


1.
A♭9
2.
A♭9
seen right through her, she's a heart - break - er.
break - er.
Bridge:
C♭
D♭
E♭m
I nev - er thought that I would stop dream - in' a - bout you, stop
C♭
D♭
be - ing with - out you.
But ev - 'ry - one told me so, to stop
D♭/E♭
E♭m
C♭
car - ing a - bout you, and start be - ing with - out you.
But I'll find a way


Db
Ebm
to go and start do - in' with - out you and stop talk - in' a - bout you. And
Abm7
Bb7
what will she say? She will say
Rap:
Ebm
I was that man that got a - way.
Rap: See additional lyrics
mf
1.
2.

Chorus:



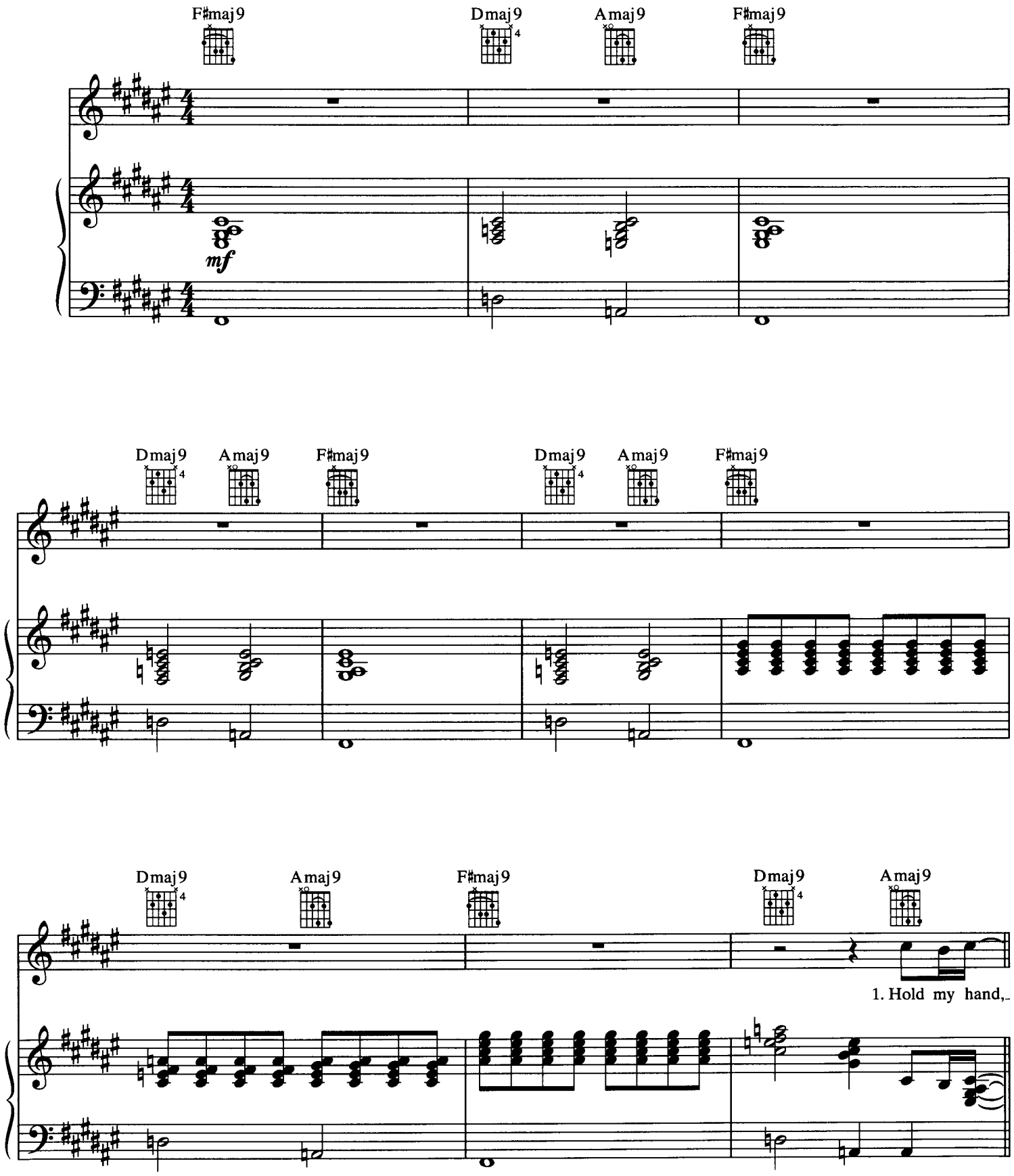
Verse 2:
She plays a game with such an innocent face.
I didn't know heartbreaking was her case.
Her actions confess and put me through the test.
I was surprised that I was caught inside.
Now she's thinking that I will never know
And she'll keep playing until I let her go.
But I hope in time that she will finally realize
I'm onto her game and she'll get played the same.
(To Chorus:)

Rap:
Feel good, huh?
I thought it was love but it's a game, huh?
When you're dealin' with emotions, it's a pain, ma,
Take caution when you're dealin' with a stranger,
I can't change her now,
You're heart burnin', well placed and you'll see
It won't heal from Pepsid A. C.
Ball hard player, she a star player?
I need Liz cracker, I ain't seen a heartbreaker, c'mon.
(To Chorus:)

BREAK OF DAWN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON and DR. FREEZE

Moderate hip-hop groove ♩ = 80 (♬ = ♪³ ♪)



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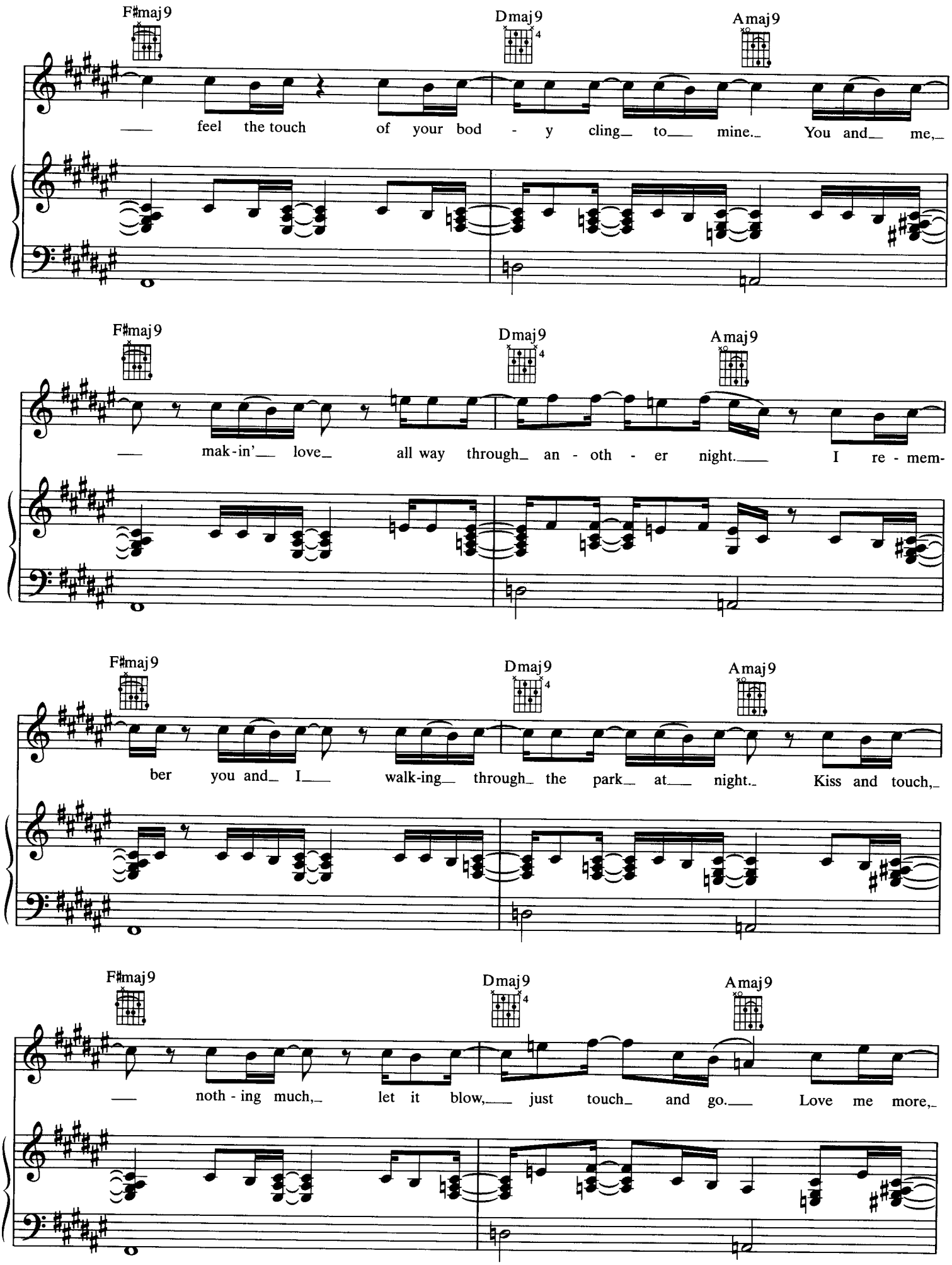
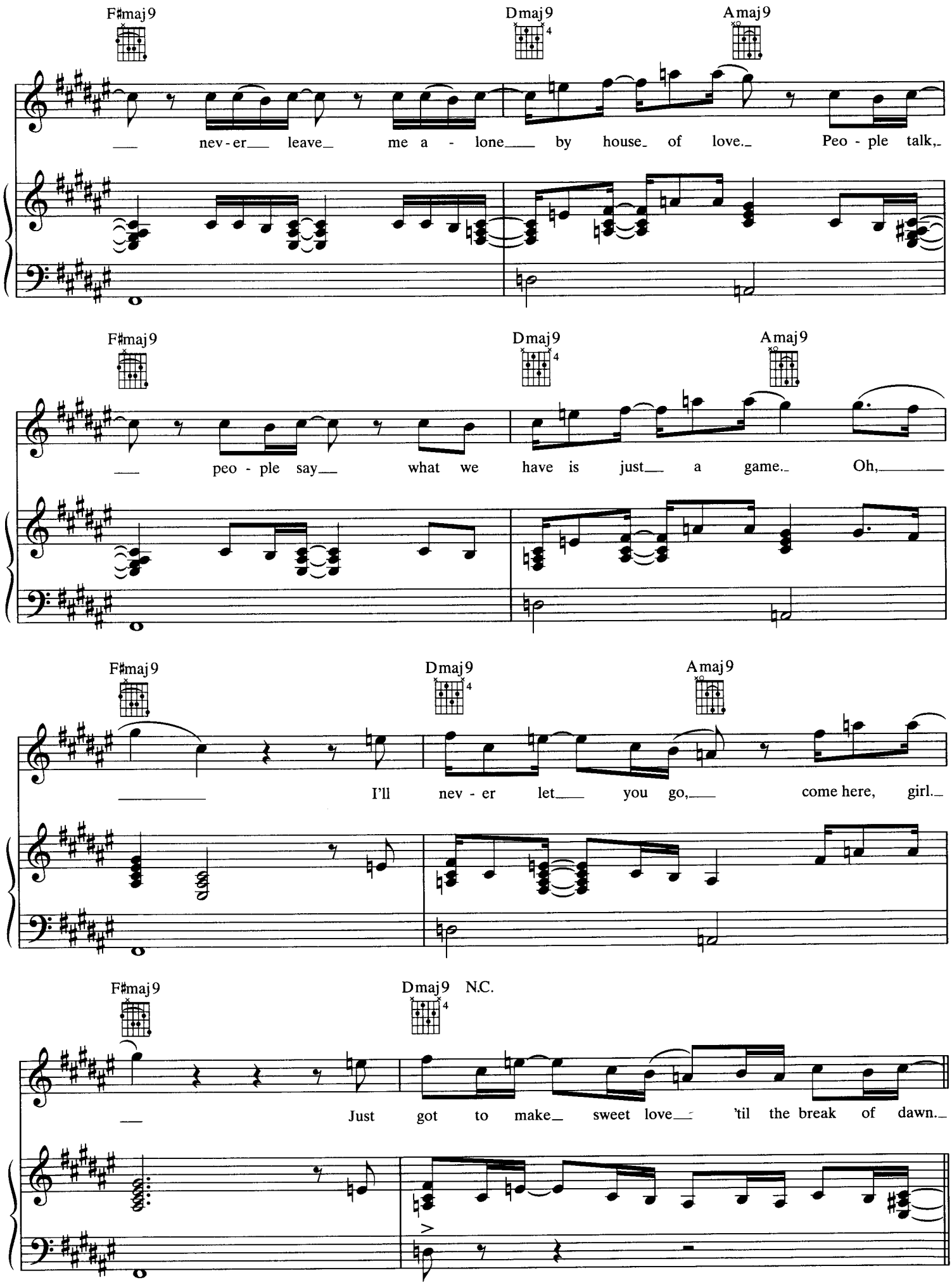
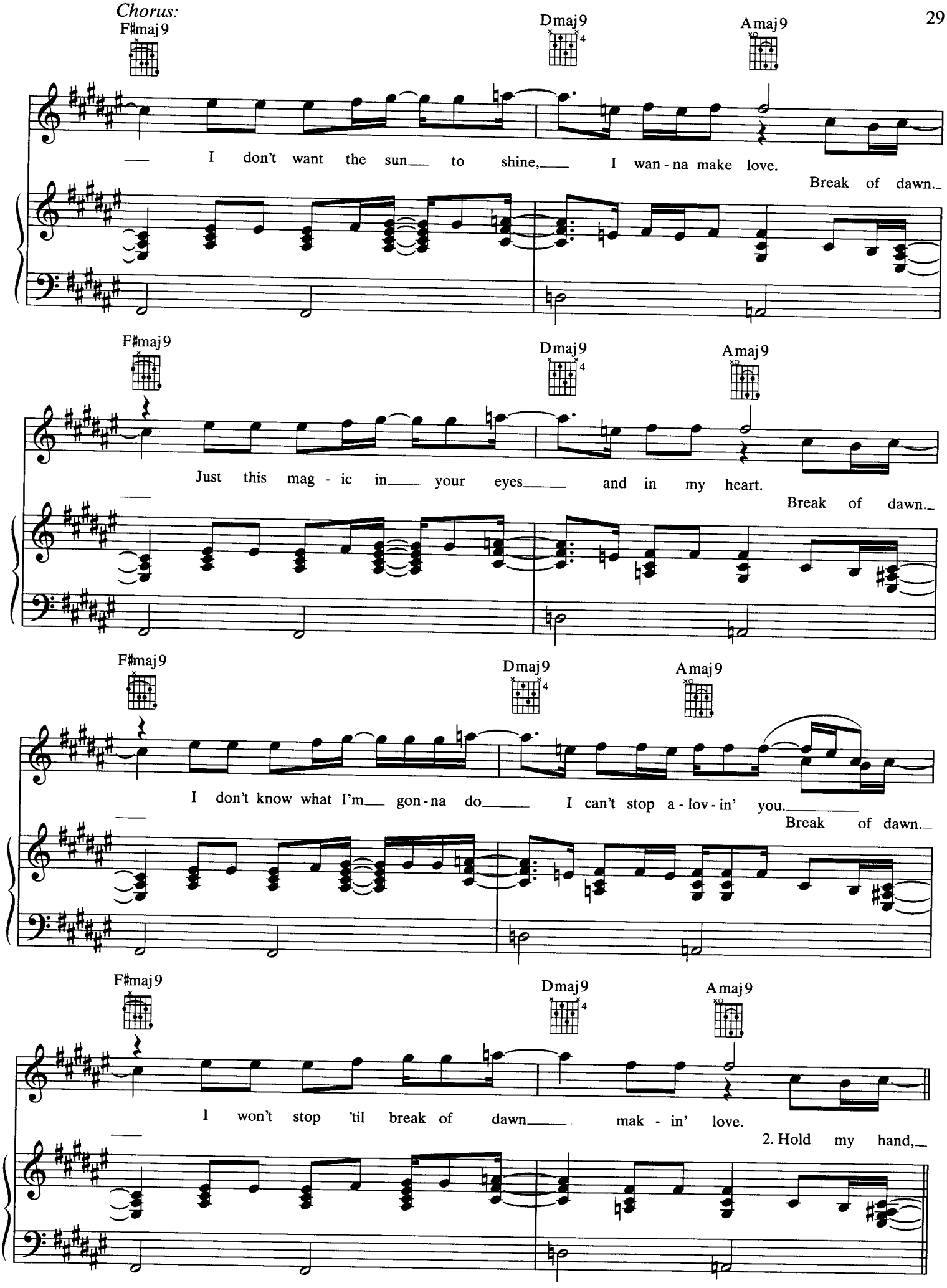
Verse 1:


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
— feel the touch of your bod - y cling_ to__ mine._ You and__ me,_
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
— mak-in'__ love_ all way through_ an - oth - er night.__ I re - mem-
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
ber you and_ I__ walk-ing_ through_ the park_ at__ night._ Kiss and touch,_
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
— noth - ing much,_ let it blow,__ just touch_ and go.__ Love me more,_


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
nev - er leave me a - lone by house of love. Peo - ple talk,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
peo - ple say what we have is just a game. Oh,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I'll nev - er let you go, come here, girl.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9 N.C.
Just got to make sweet love 'til the break of dawn.

Chorus:


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't want the sun to shine, I wan-na make love.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
Just this mag-ic in your eyes and in my heart.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't know what I'm gon-na do I can't stop a-lov-in' you.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I won't stop 'til break of dawn mak-in' love.
2. Hold my hand,

Verse 2:

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

___ feel the sweat,_ yes, you've_ got___ me ner - vous_ yet. Let me___ groove,_

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

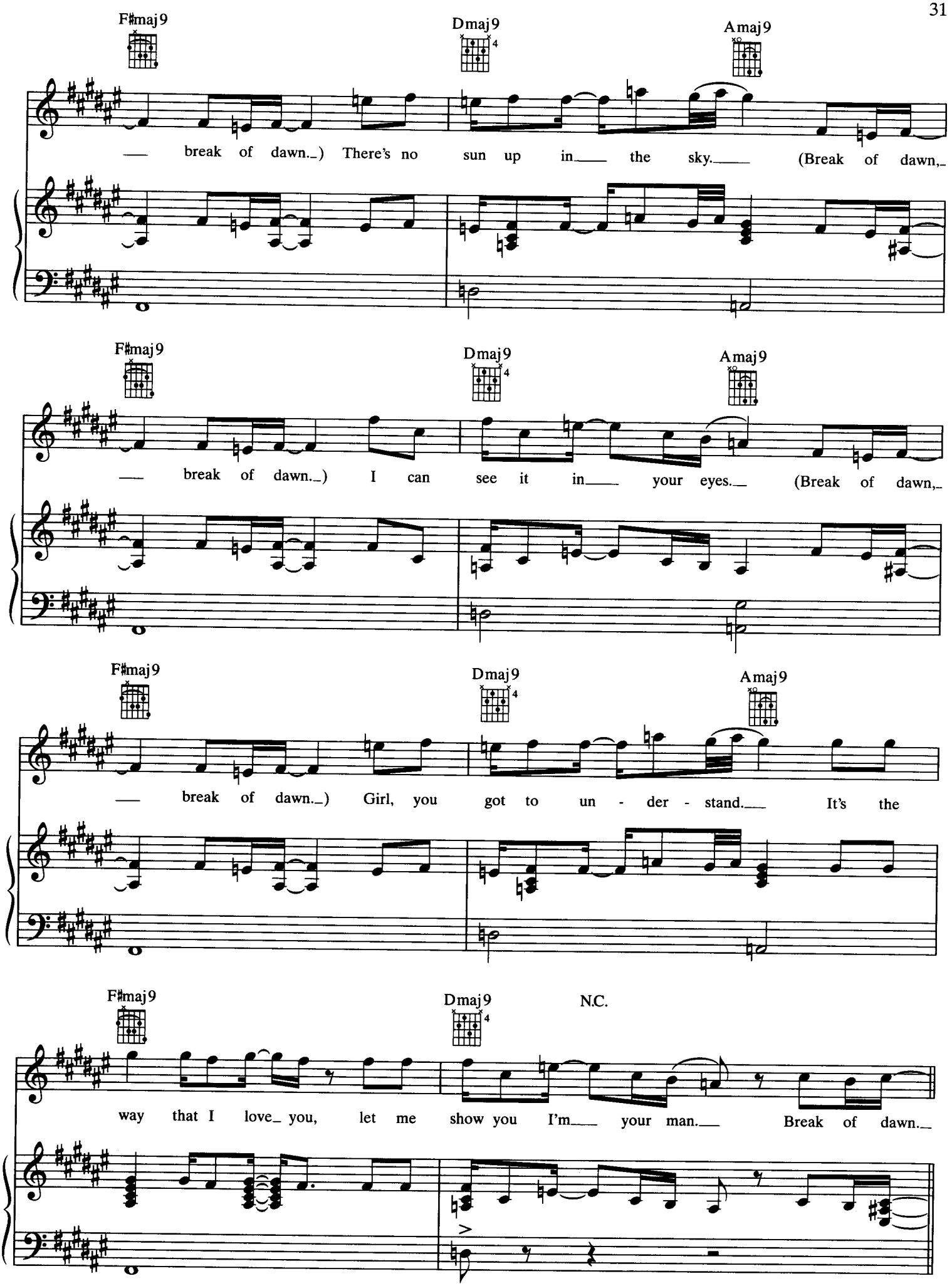
___ *let me soothe,*_ let me take___ you on___ a cruise._ There's i - mag-

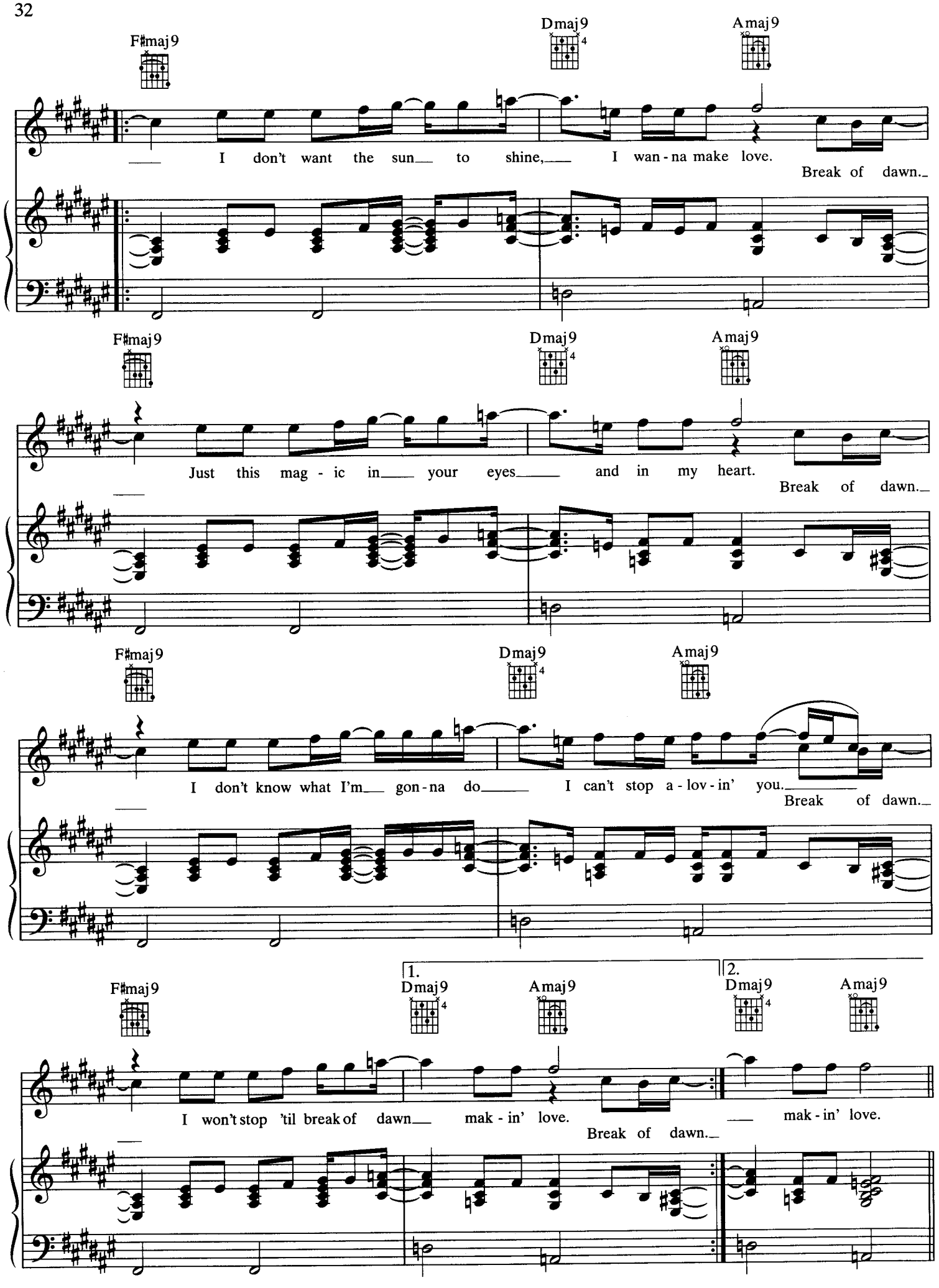
F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

i - na - tion a-work - in', nev - er been there be - fore.___ Have you ev -

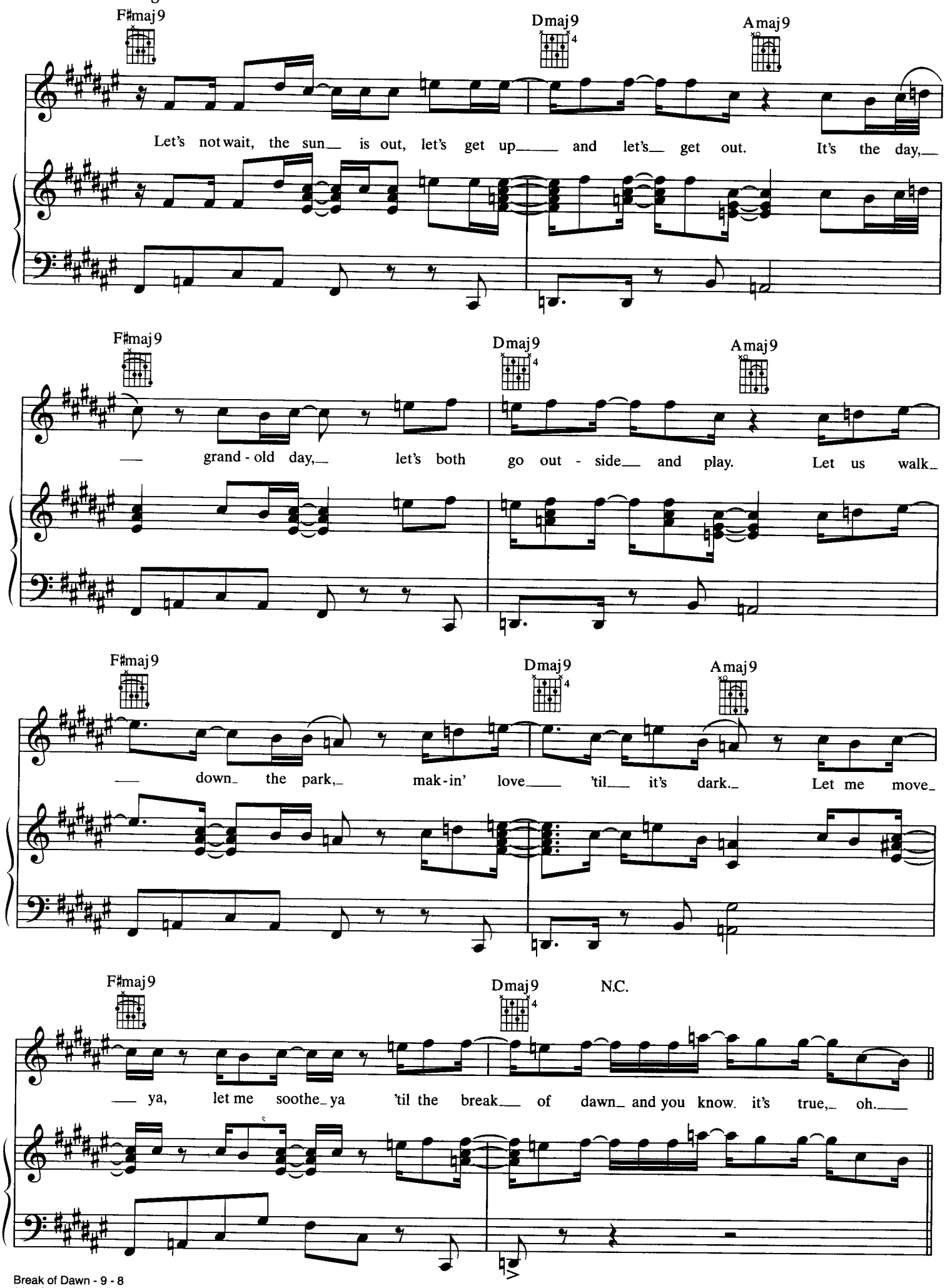
F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

er want - ed to dream_ a-bout those things you've nev - er known.___ (Break of dawn,_


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
— break of dawn.) There's no sun up in the sky. (Break of dawn,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
— break of dawn.) I can see it in your eyes. (Break of dawn,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
— break of dawn.) Girl, you got to un - der - stand. It's the
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
N.C.
way that I love you, let me show you I'm your man. Break of dawn.


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't want the sun to shine, I wan-na make love.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
Just this mag-ic in your eyes and in my heart.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't know what I'm gon-na do I can't stop a-lov-in' you.
Break of dawn.
1.
2.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I won't stop 'til break of dawn mak-in' love.
Break of dawn.
mak-in' love.

Bridge:


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
Let's not wait, the sun is out, let's get up and let's get out. It's the day,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
grand - old day, let's both go out - side and play. Let us walk
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
down the park, mak - in' love 'til it's dark. Let me move
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
N.C.
ya, let me soothe ya 'til the break of dawn and you know. it's true, oh.

Chorus:

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

I don't want the sun to shine, I wan-na make love.
Break of dawn.

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

Just this mag-ic in your eyes and in my heart.
Break of dawn.

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

I don't know what I'm gon-na do I can't stop a-lov-in' you.
Break of dawn.

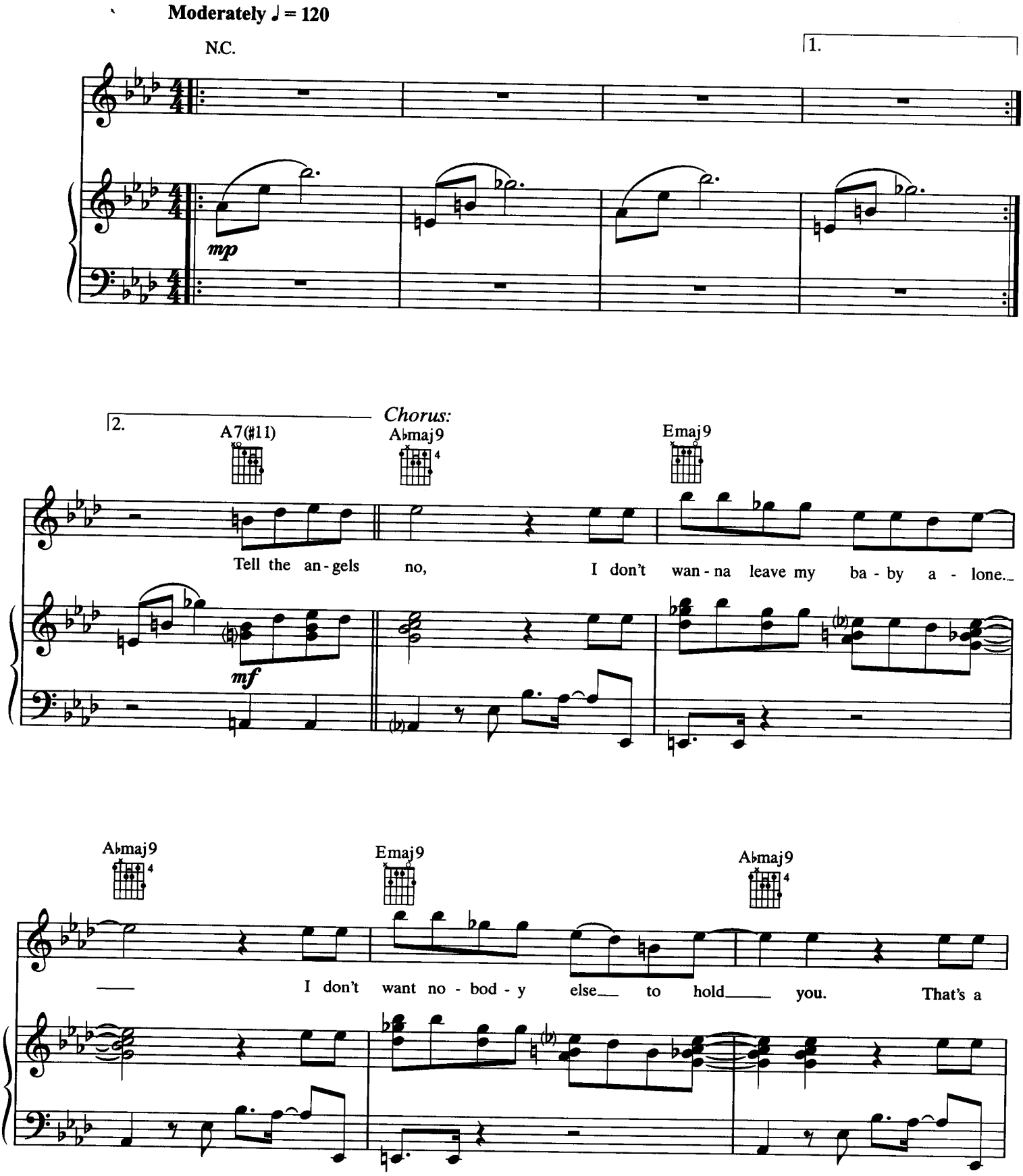
Repeat ad lib. and fade

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

I won't stop 'til break of dawn mak-in' love.

HEAVEN CAN WAIT

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
NATE SMITH, TERON BEAL,
ERITZA LAUES and KENNY QUILLER



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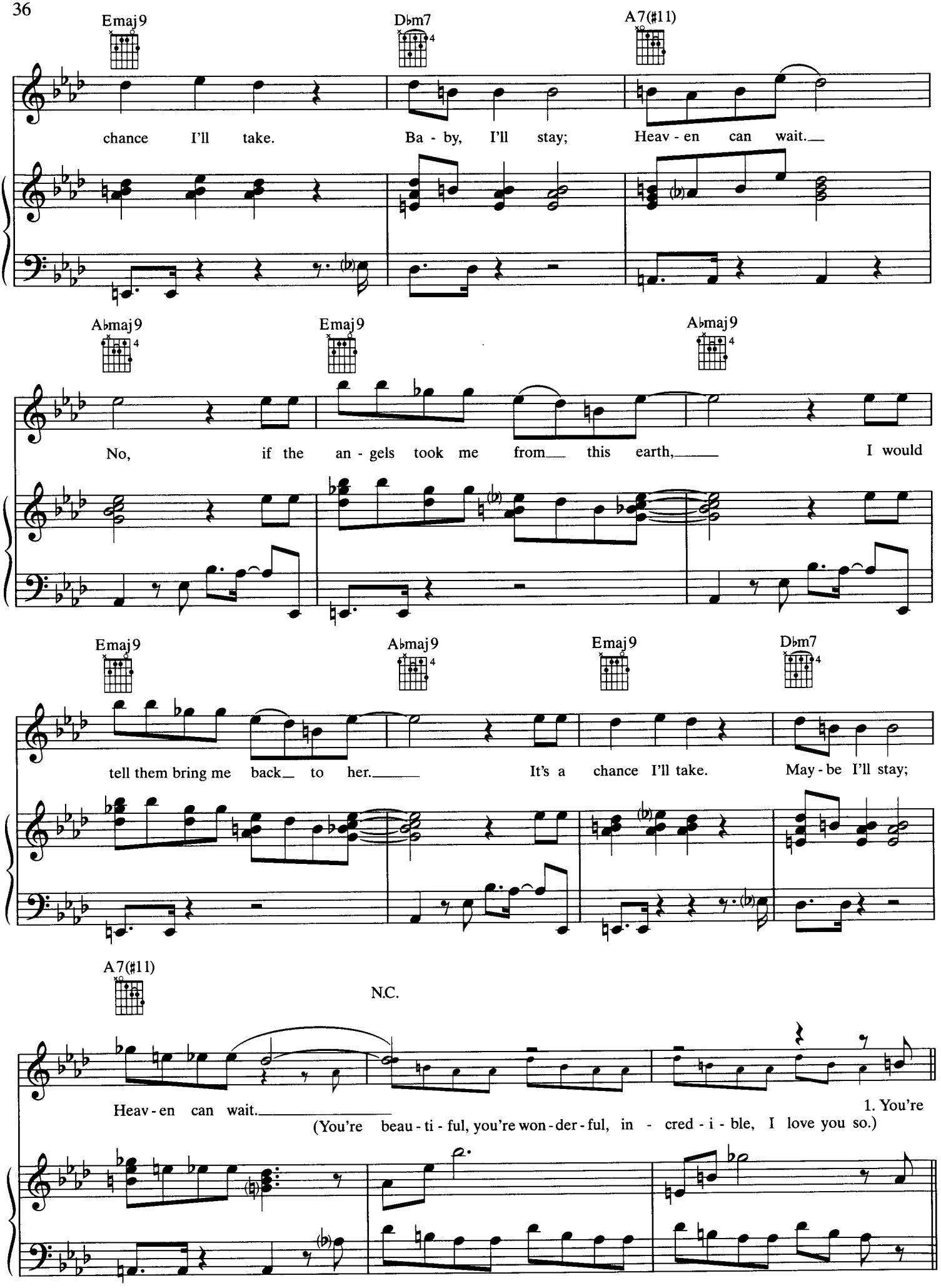

Emaj9
Dbm7
A7(#11)
chance I'll take. Ba - by, I'll stay; Heav - en can wait.
Abmaj9
Emaj9
Abmaj9
No, if the an - gels took me from this earth, I would
Emaj9
Abmaj9
Emaj9
Dbm7
tell them bring me back to her. It's a chance I'll take. May - be I'll stay;
A7(#11)
N.C.
Heav - en can wait.
1. You're
(You're beau - ti - ful, you're won - der - ful, in - cred - i - ble, I love you so.)

Verse:

A♭maj9 Emaj9 A♭maj9

beau - ti - ful. Each mo - ment spent with you is sim - ply won - der - ful. This

2. *See additional lyrics*

Emaj9 A♭maj9 Emaj9

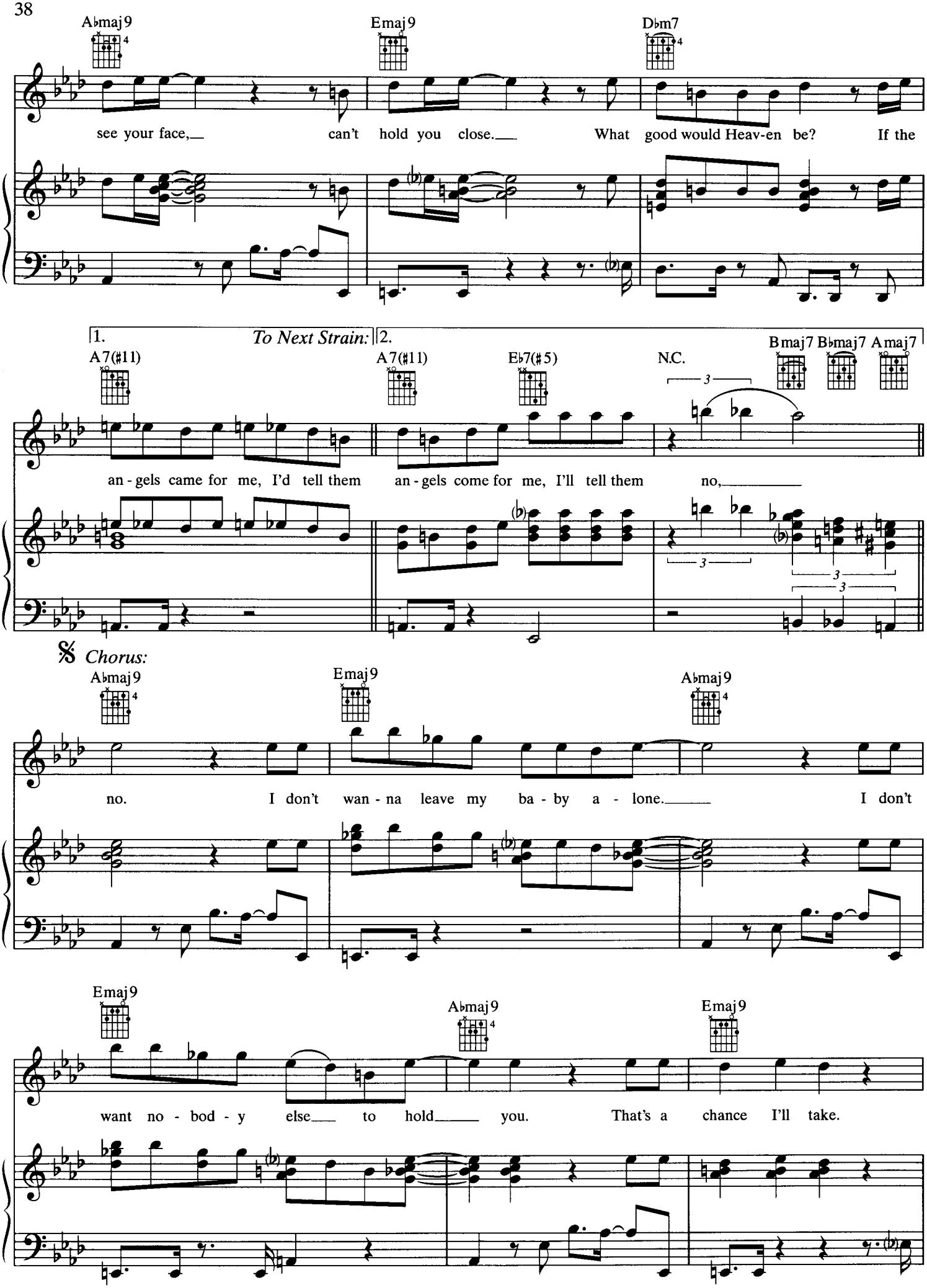
love I have for you, girl, it's in - cred - i - ble. And I don't know what I'd do, if

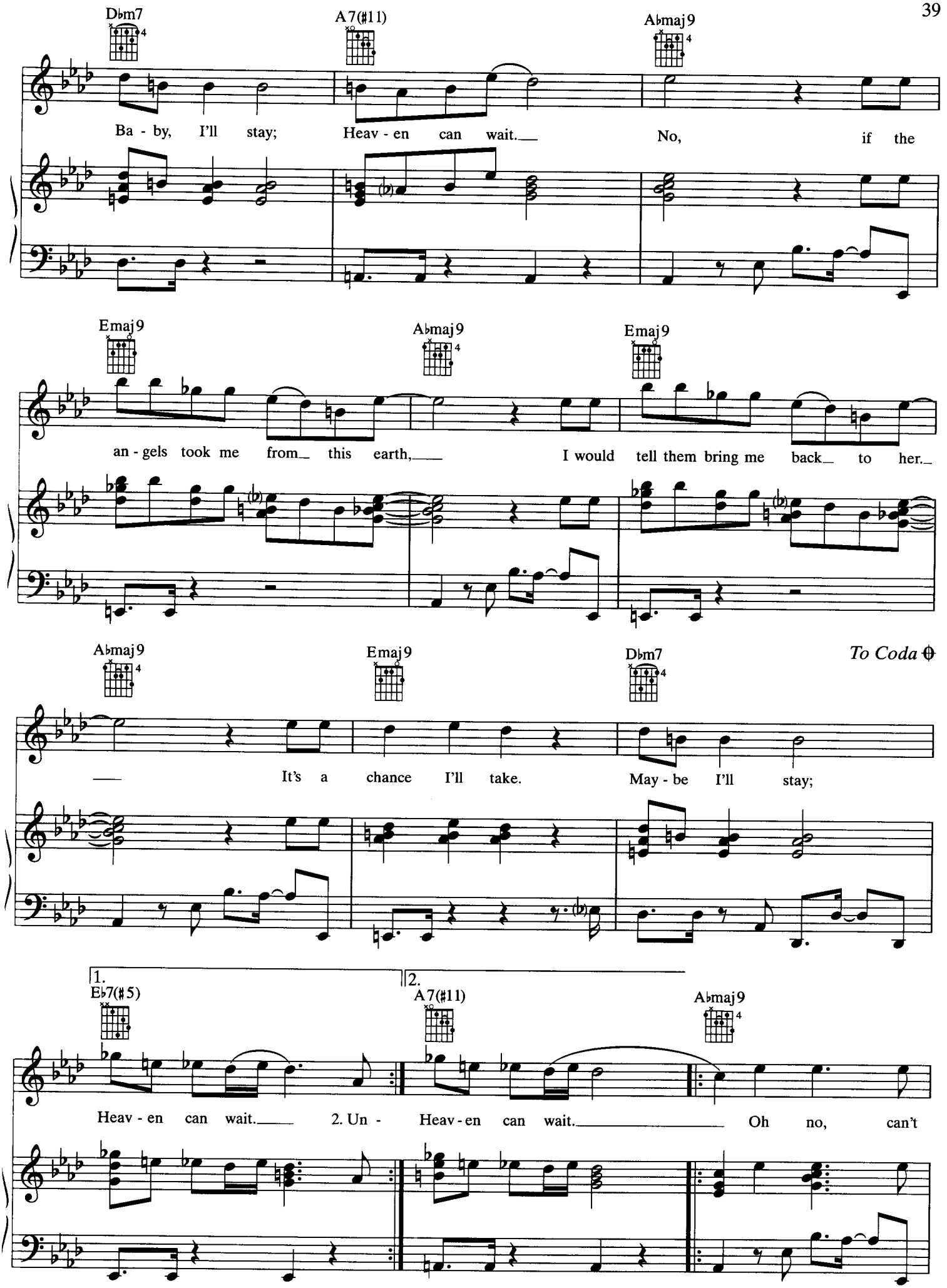
D♭m7 A7(♯11) A♭maj9

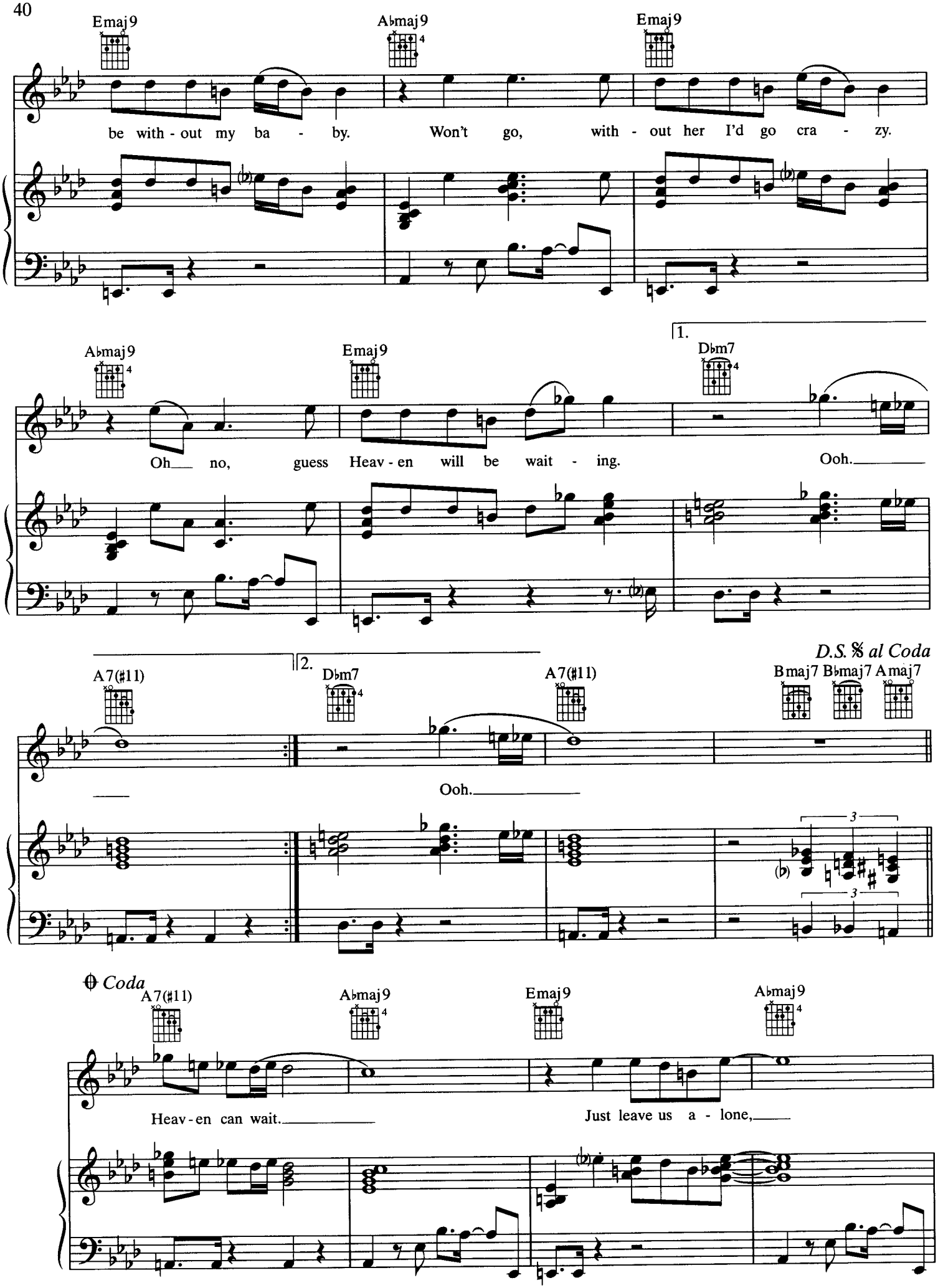
I can't be with you. The world could not go on so ev - 'ry night I pray.

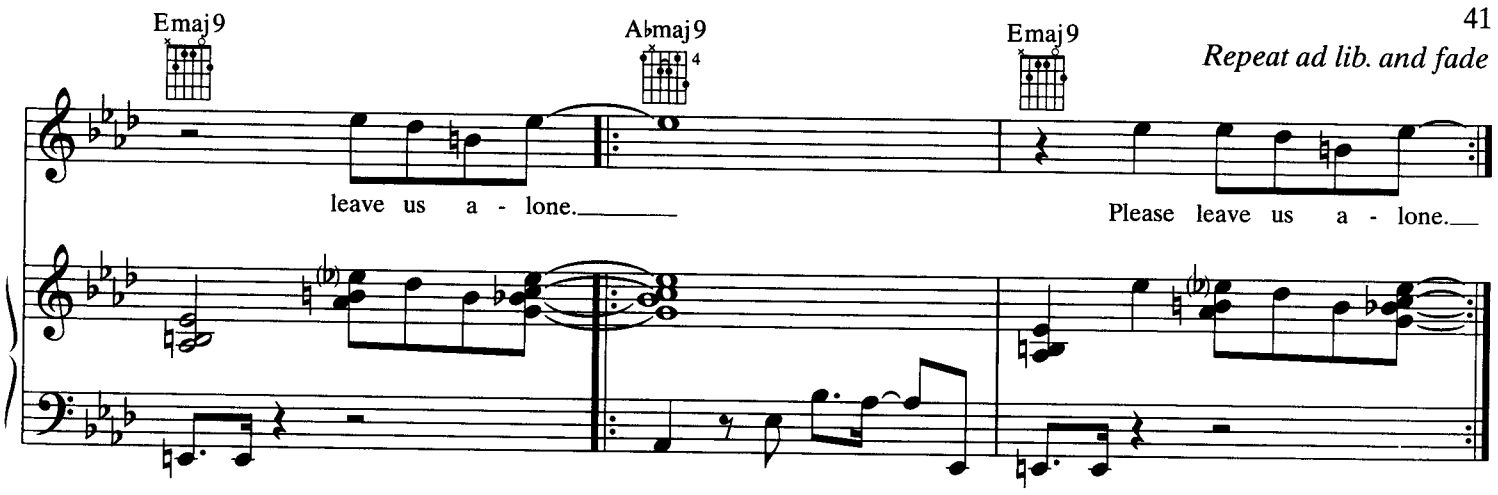
Emaj9 A♭maj9 Emaj9

If the Lord should come for me be - fore I wake, I would - n't wan - na go if I can't


A♭maj9
Emaj9
D♭m7
see your face, can't hold you close. What good would Heav-en be? If the
1.
To Next Strain:
2.
A7(♯11)
A7(♯11)
E♭7(♯5)
N.C.
Bmaj7
B♭maj7
Amaj7
an - gels came for me, I'd tell them
an - gels come for me, I'll tell them
no,
𝄋 Chorus:
A♭maj9
Emaj9
A♭maj9
no. I don't wan - na leave my ba - by a - lone. I don't
Emaj9
A♭maj9
Emaj9
want no - bod - y else to hold you. That's a chance I'll take.


Dbm7
A7(#11)
Abmaj9
Ba - by, I'll stay; Heav - en can wait. No, if the
Emaj9
Abmaj9
Emaj9
an - gels took me from this earth, I would tell them bring me back to her.
Abmaj9
Emaj9
Dbm7
To Coda
It's a chance I'll take. May - be I'll stay;
1.
Eb7(#5)
2.
A7(#11)
Abmaj9
Heav - en can wait. 2. Un - Heav - en can wait. Oh no, can't

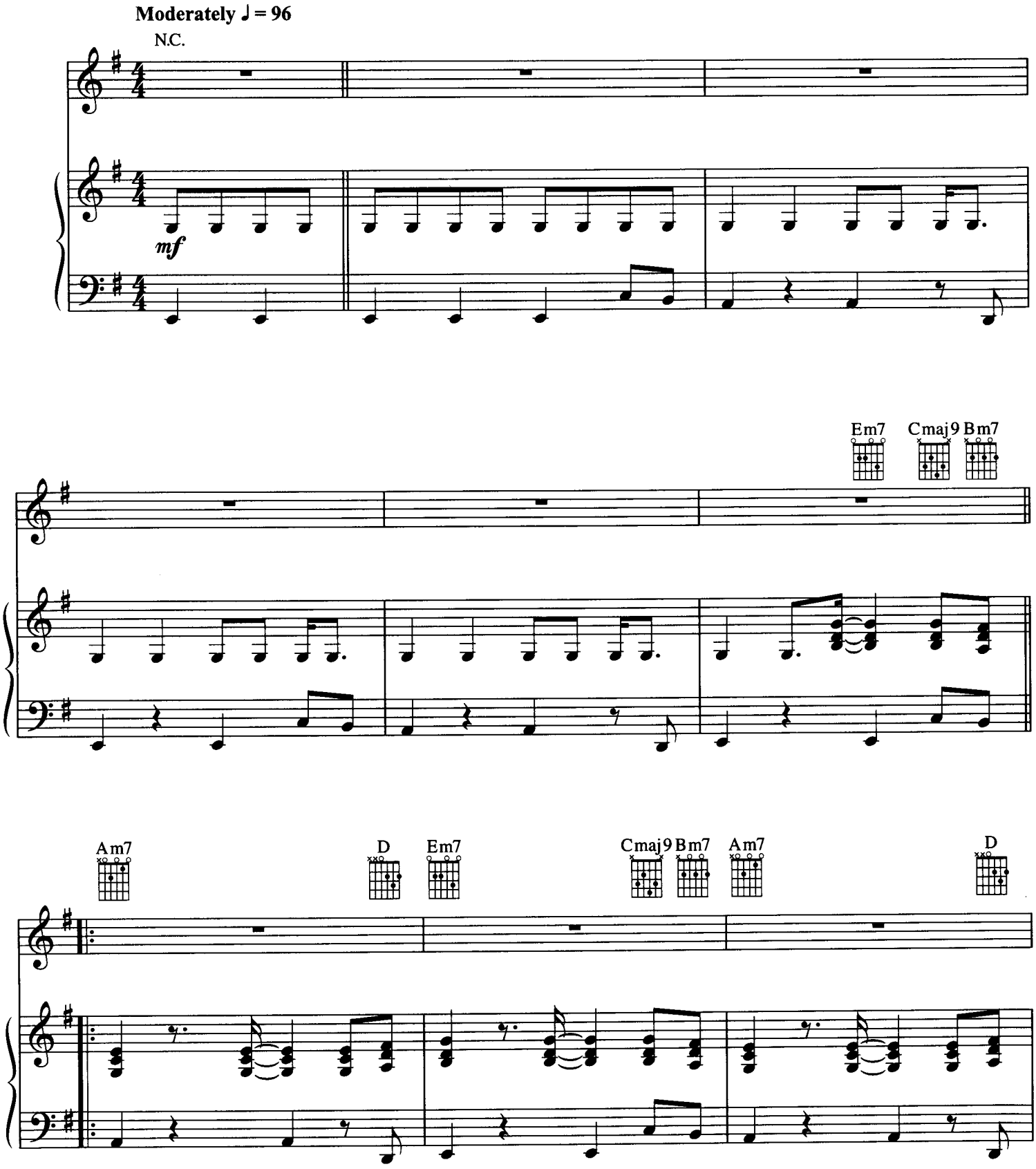

Emaj9
A♭maj9
Emaj9
be with - out my ba - by.
Won't go, with - out her I'd go cra - zy.
A♭maj9
Emaj9
1.
D♭m7
Oh no, guess Heav - en will be wait - ing.
Ooh.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
A7(♯11)
2.
D♭m7
A7(♯11)
B maj7 B♭maj7 A maj7
Ooh.
3
3
Coda
A7(♯11)
A♭maj9
Emaj9
A♭maj9
Heav - en can wait.
Just leave us a - lone,



Verse 2:
Unthinkable;
Me sitting up in the clouds and you are all alone.
The time might come around when you'd be moving on.
I'd turn it all around and try to get back down to my baby girl.
Can't stand to see nobody kissing, touching her.
Couldn't take nobody loving you the way we were.
What good would Heaven be?
If the angels come for me, I'd tell them no.
(To Chorus:)

YOU ROCK MY WORLD

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS
and NORA PAYNE



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Verse:

1.2.3. Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 | 4. Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D

1. My life will nev - er be__ the same, 'cause,
2. *See additional lyrics*

Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7

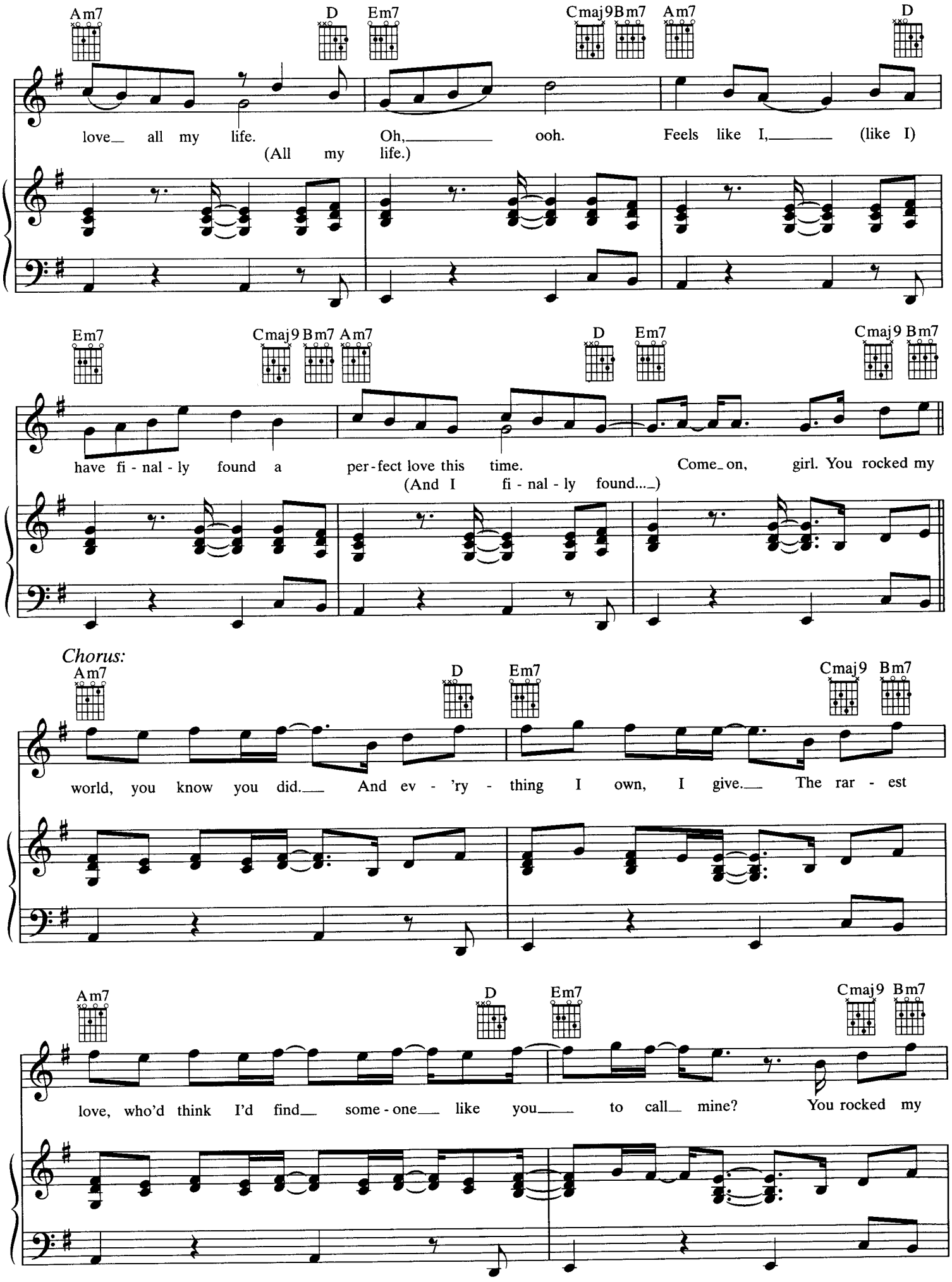
girl, you came_ and changed the way I walk,_ the way I talk._ I can-not_ ex - plain these

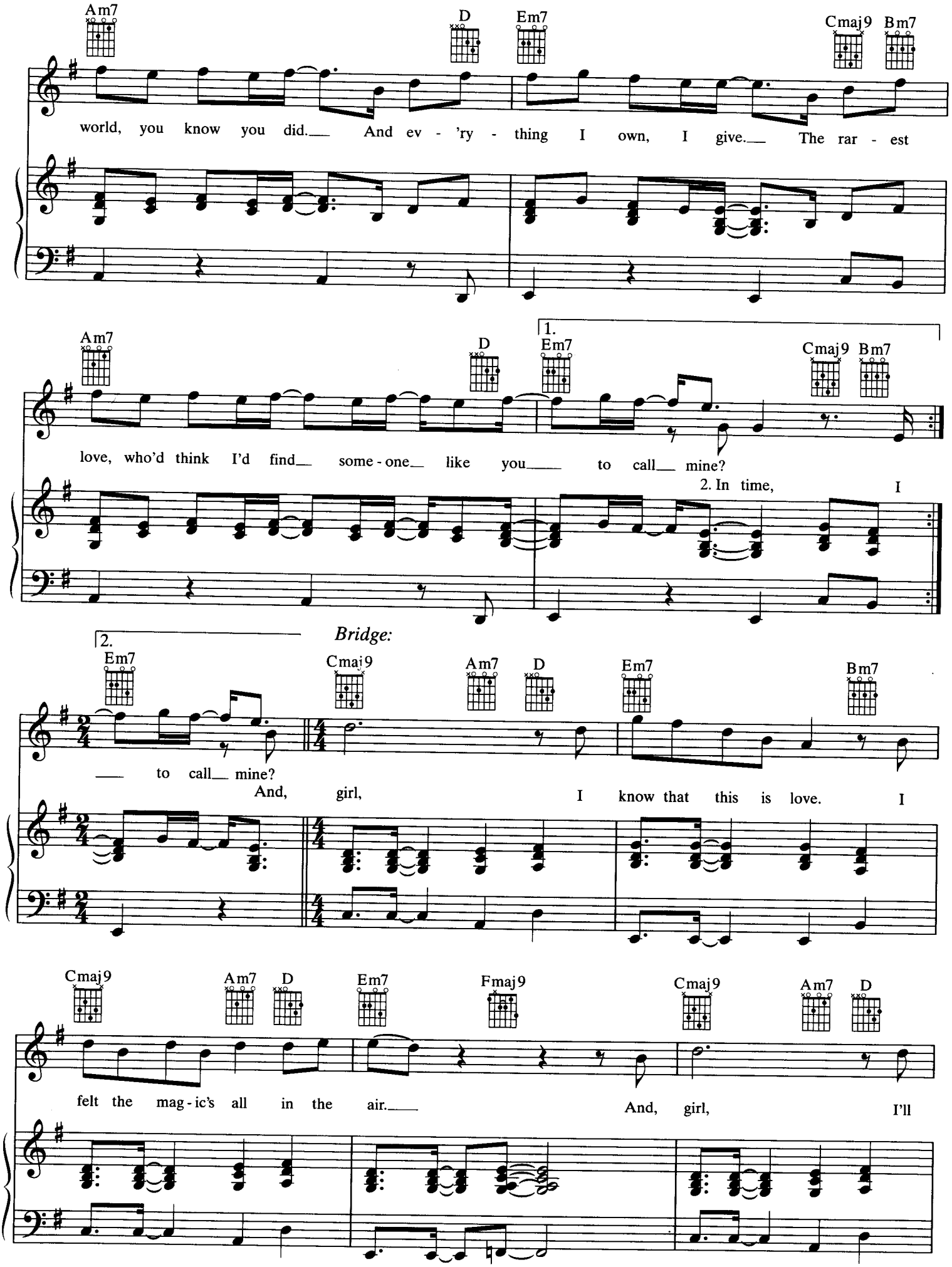
Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D

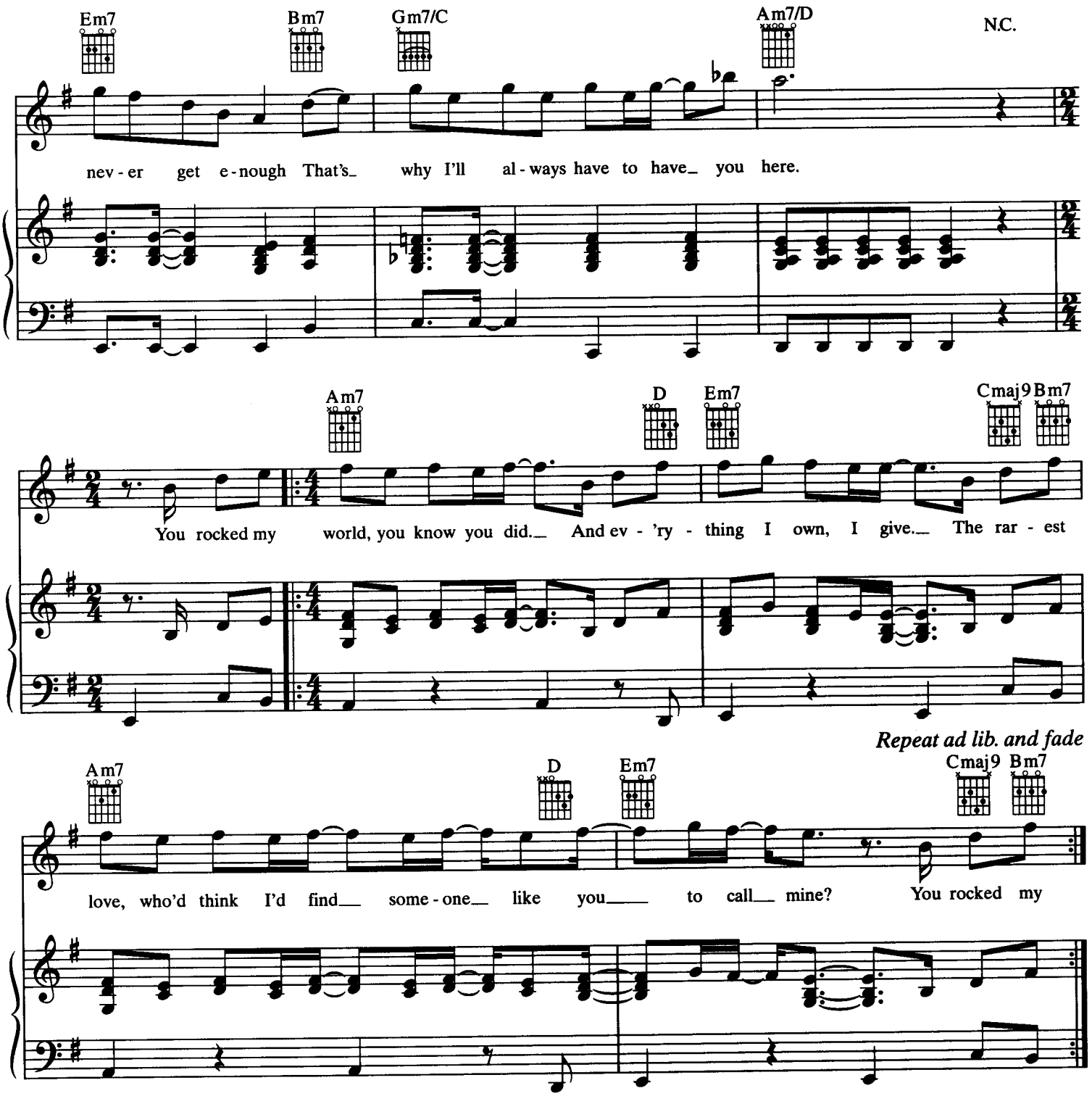
things I feel__ for you. But, girl, you know_ it's true. Stay with me,__ ful - fill my dreams_ and

Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7

I'll be all__ you need. Feels so right.__ (Girl._) I've searched for the per - fect


Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D
love_ all my life. Oh,_____ ooh. Feels like I,_____ (like I)
(All my life.)
Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
have fi - nal - ly found a per - fect love this time. Come_on, girl. You rocked my
(And I fi - nal - ly found...._)
Chorus:
Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
world, you know you did.__ And ev - 'ry - thing I own, I give.__ The rar - est
Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
love, who'd think I'd find__ some - one__ like you____ to call__ mine? You rocked my

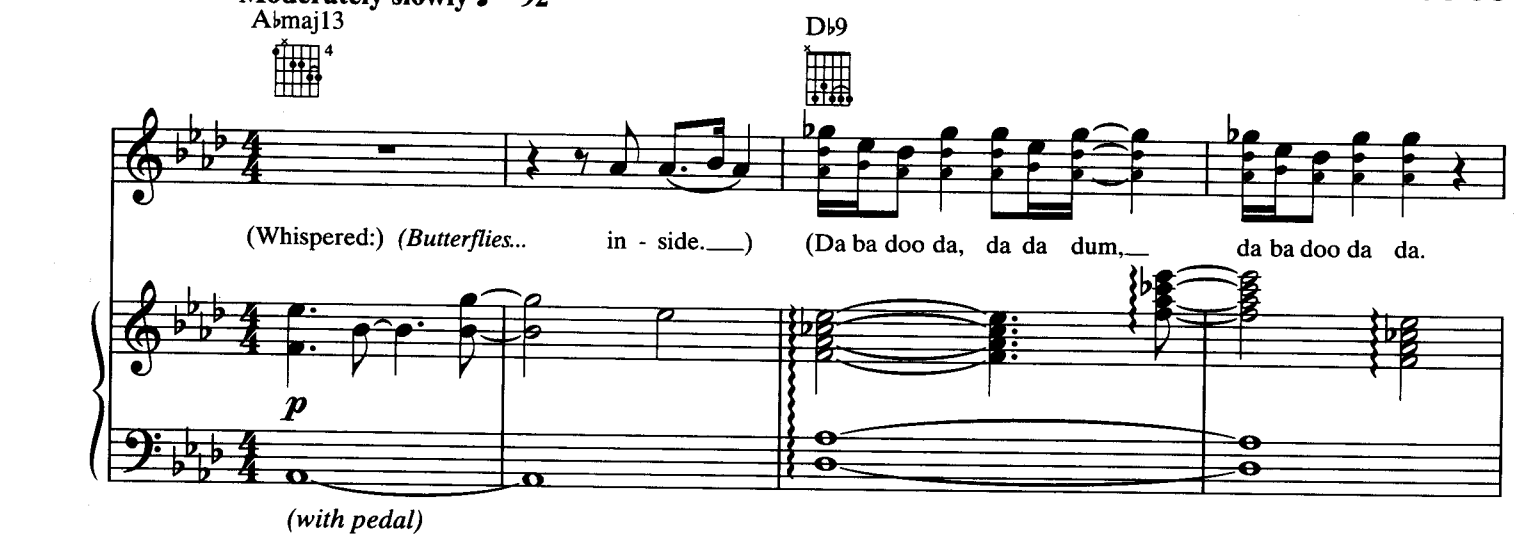

Am7
D
Em7
Cmaj9
Bm7
world, you know you did. And ev - 'ry - thing I own, I give. The rar - est
1.
love, who'd think I'd find some - one like you to call mine?
2. In time, I
2.
Bridge:
to call mine?
And, girl, I know that this is love. I
felt the mag - ic's all in the air.
And, girl, I'll

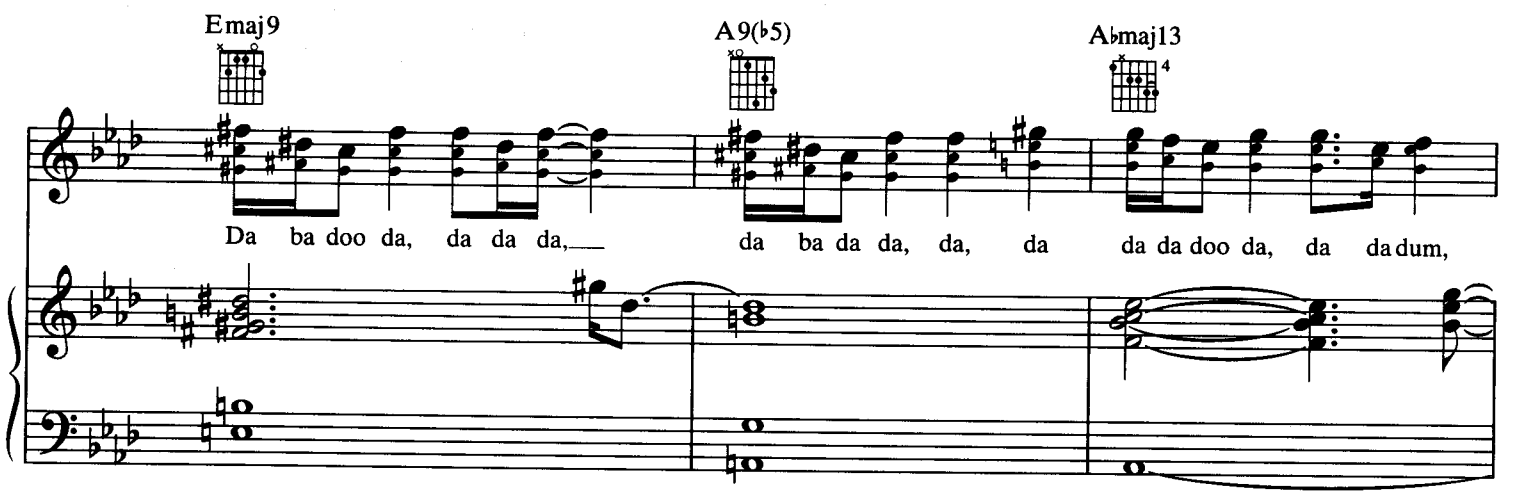


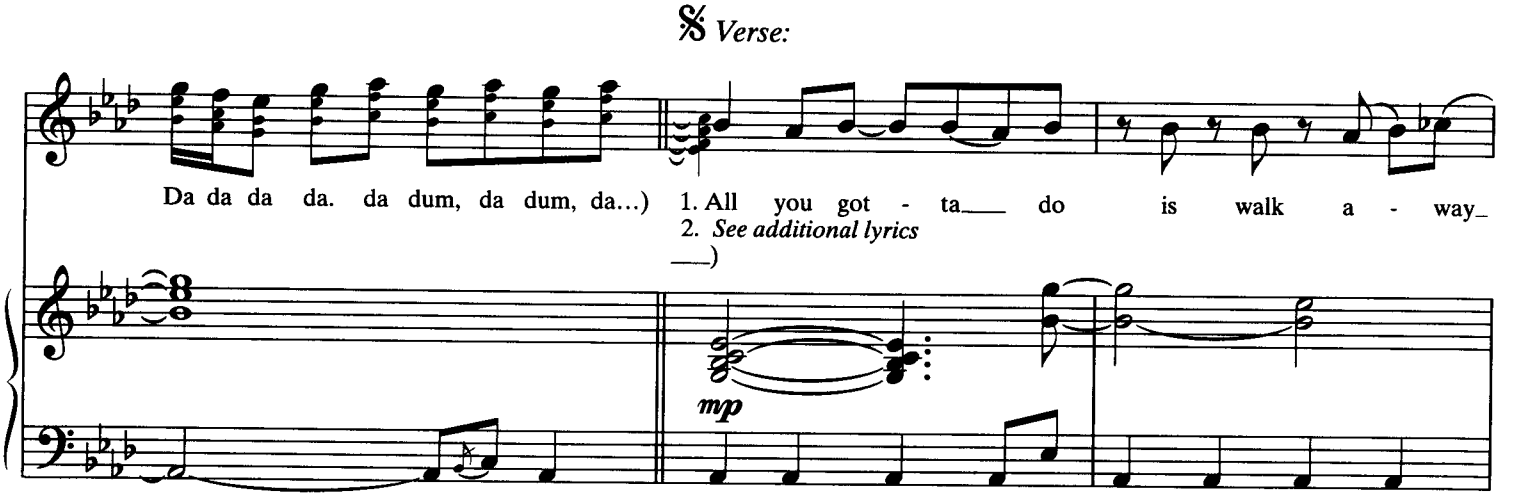
Verse 2:
In time, I knew that love would bring
Such happiness to me.
I tried to keep my sanity.
I've waited patiently.
Girl, you know it seems
My life is so complete.
A love that's true because of you.
Keep doing what you do.
Think that I found the perfect love
I've searched for all my life.
(Searched for all my life.)
Think I'd find such a perfect love
That's awesomely so right, girl.
(To Chorus:)

BUTTERFLIES

Words and Music by
ANDRE HARRIS and MARSHA AMBROSIUS







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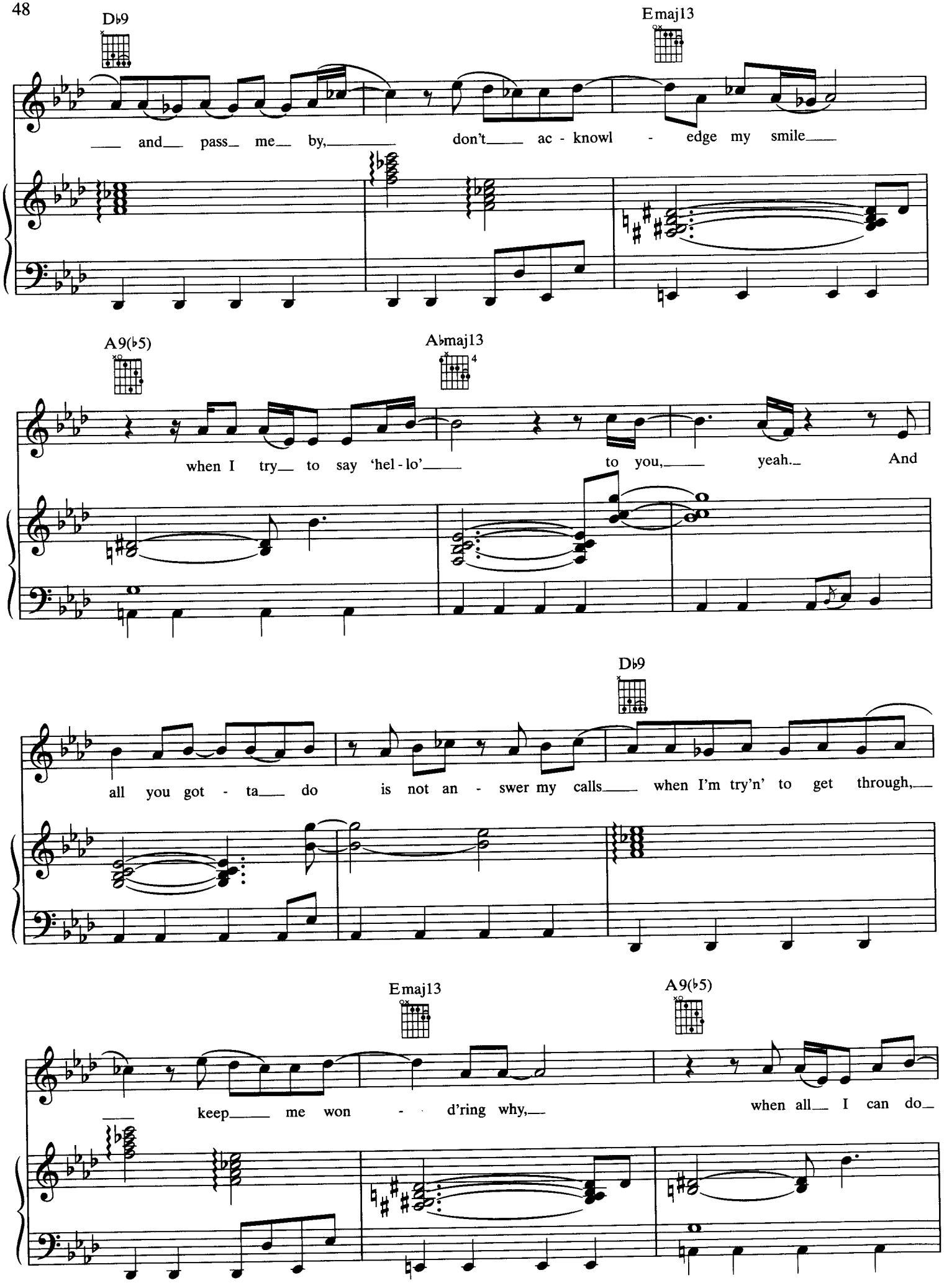
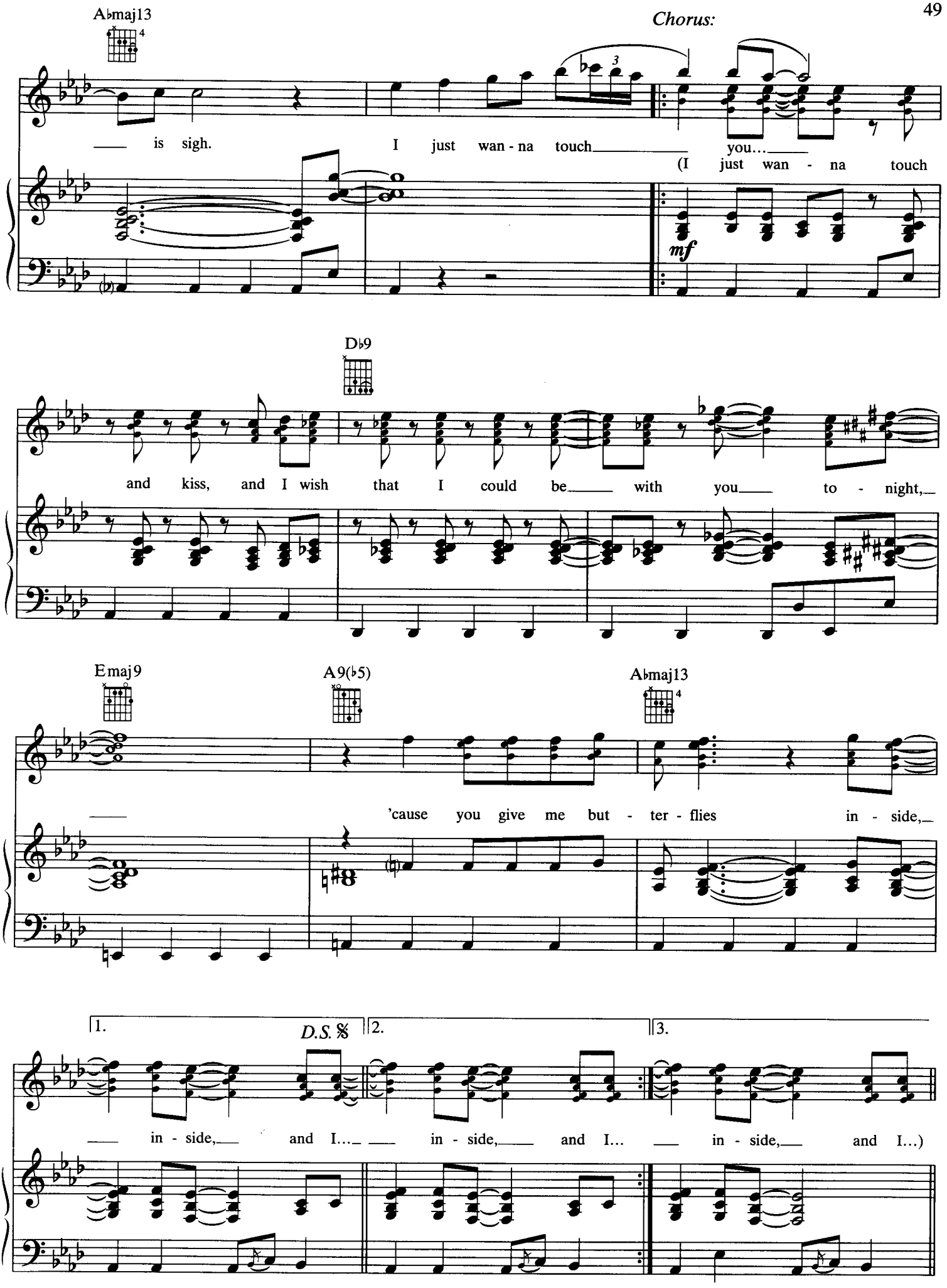

D♭9
Emaj13
and pass me by, don't ac - knowl - edge my smile
A9(♭5)
A♭maj13
4
when I try to say 'hel - lo' to you, yeah. And
D♭9
all you got - ta do is not an - swer my calls when I'm try'n' to get through,
Emaj13
A9(♭5)
keep me won - d'ring why, when all I can do


A♭maj13
Chorus:
is sigh. I just wan - na touch you...
(I just wan - na touch
mf
D♭9
and kiss, and I wish that I could be with you to - night,
Emaj9
A9(♭5)
A♭maj13
'cause you give me but - ter - flies in - side,
1.
D.S. 𝄋
2.
3.
in - side, and I... in - side, and I... in - side, and I...)

Bridge:

Emaj7 B♭/C

If you would take my hand, ba - by, I would show you, guide you to

mp

Emaj7

the light, ba - by. If you will be my love, ba - by, I will

Chorus:

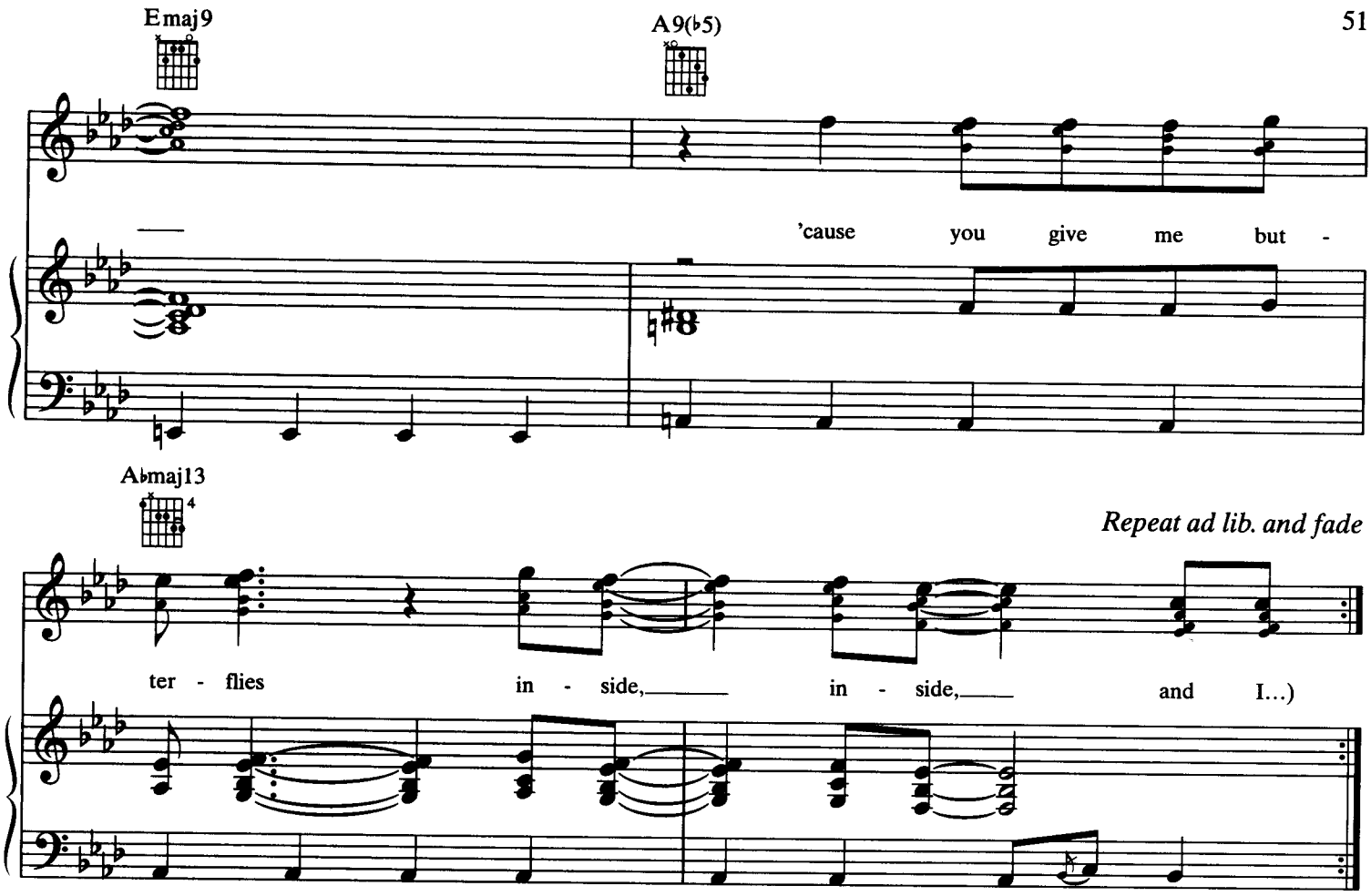
B♭/C A♭m7 A13(♯11) A♭maj13

love you, love you, till the end of time. (I just wan - na touch

cresc. *mf*

D♭9

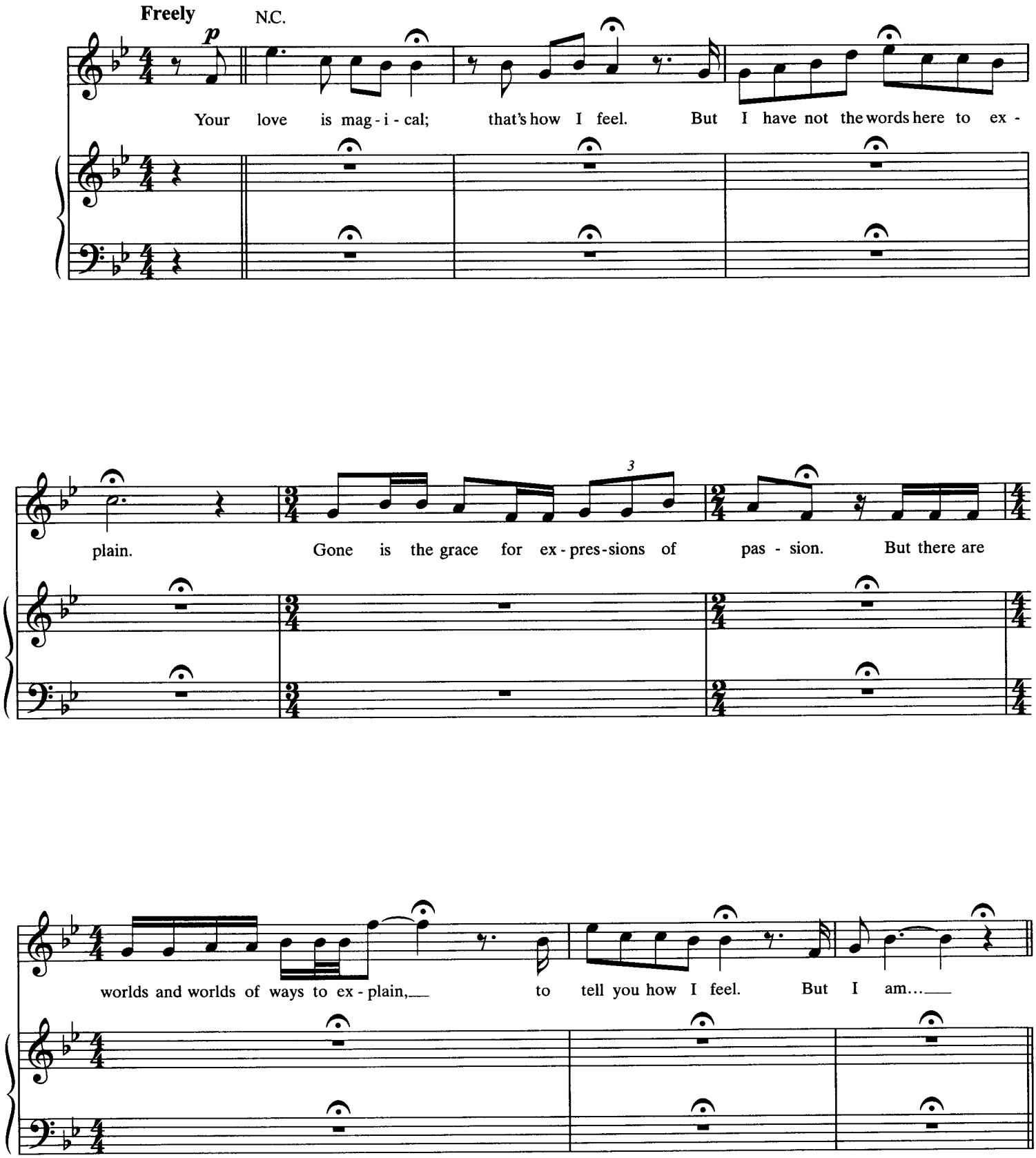
and kiss, and I wish that I could be with you to - night,



Verse 2:
All I gotta say is that I must be dreaming, can't be real;
You're not here with me, still I can feel you near to me.
I caress you, let you taste us, just so blissful, listen,
I would give you anything, baby, just make my dreams come true.
Oh baby, you give me butterflies.
(To Chorus:)

SPEECHLESS

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON



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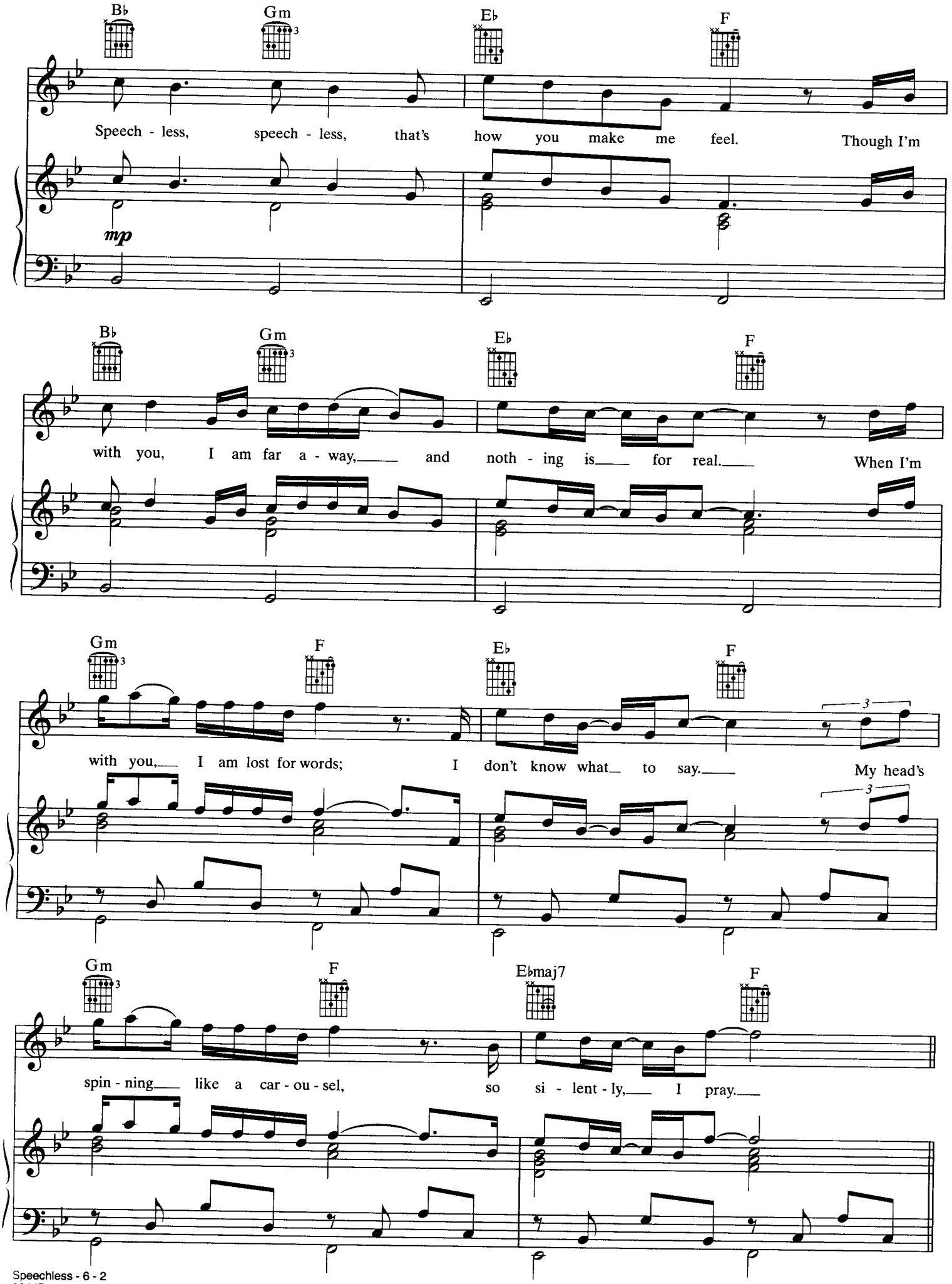
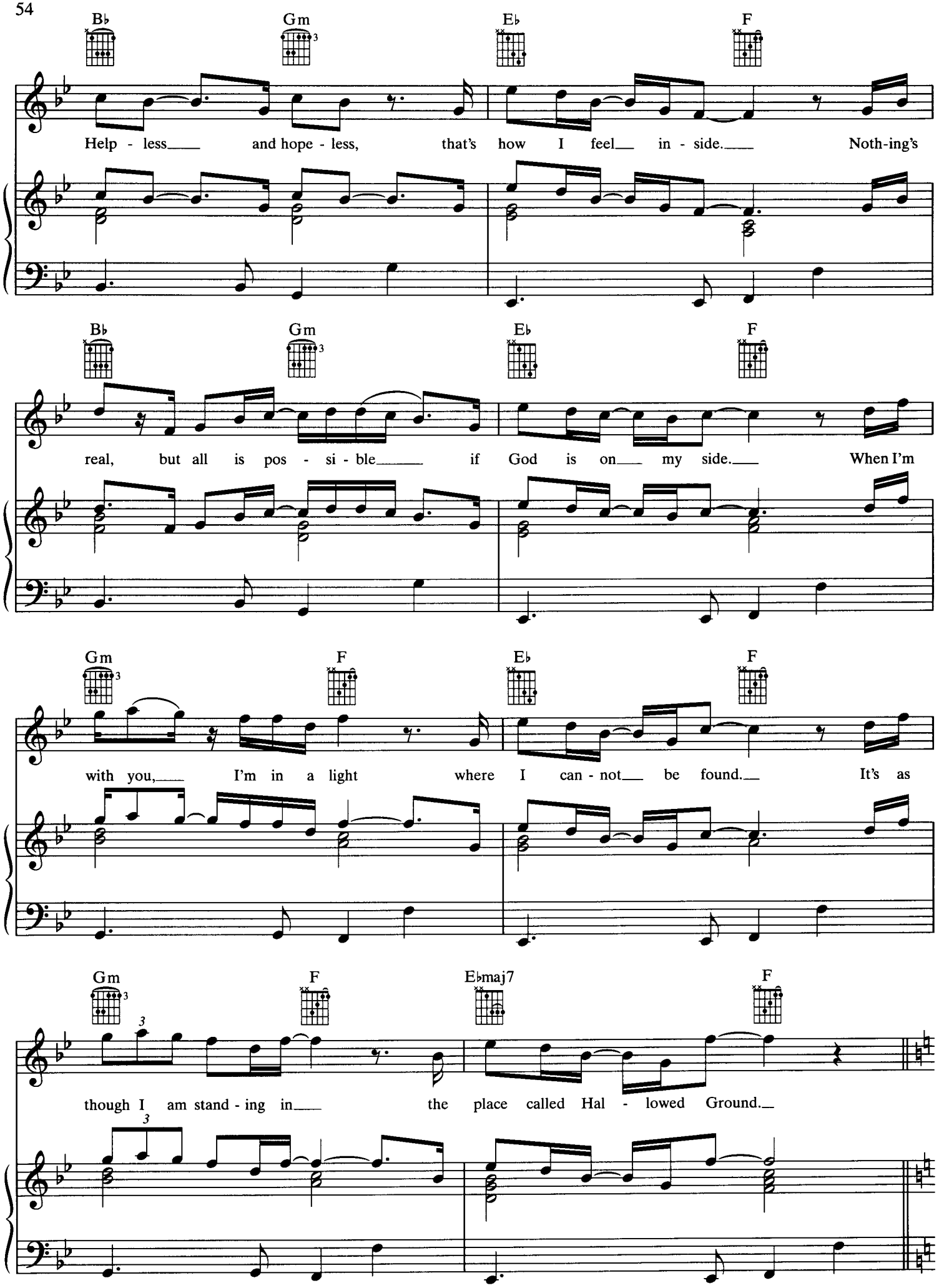
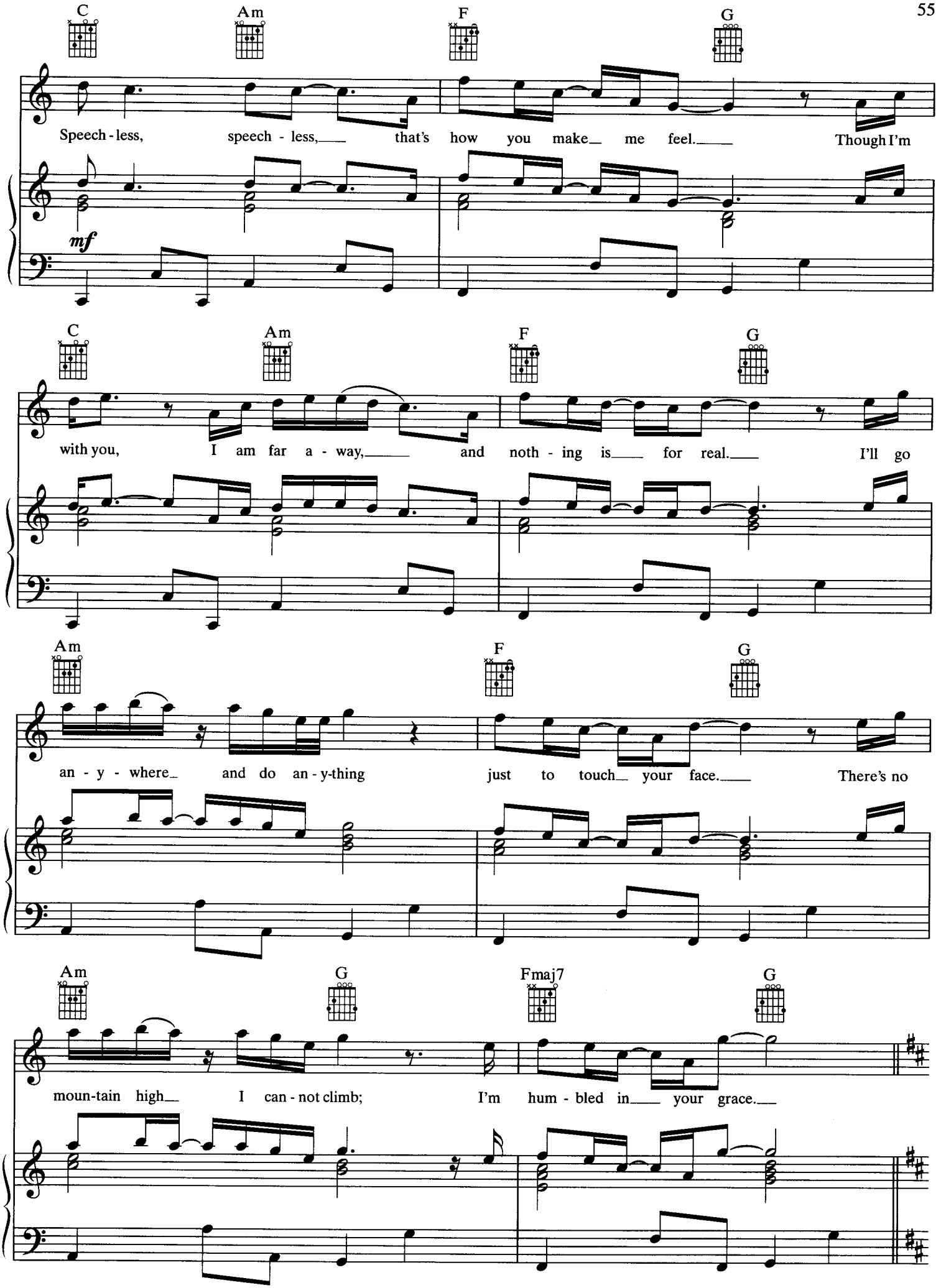
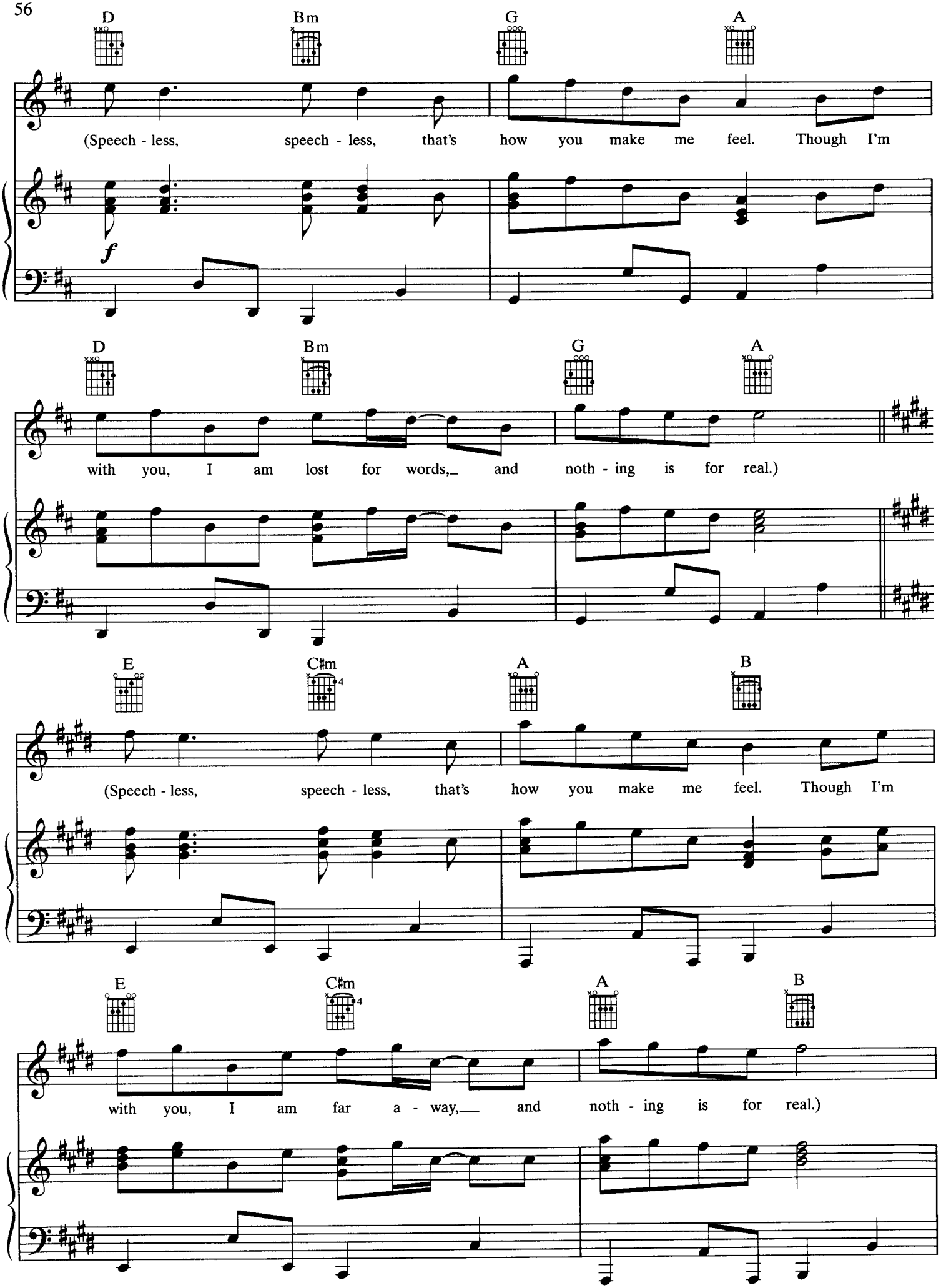
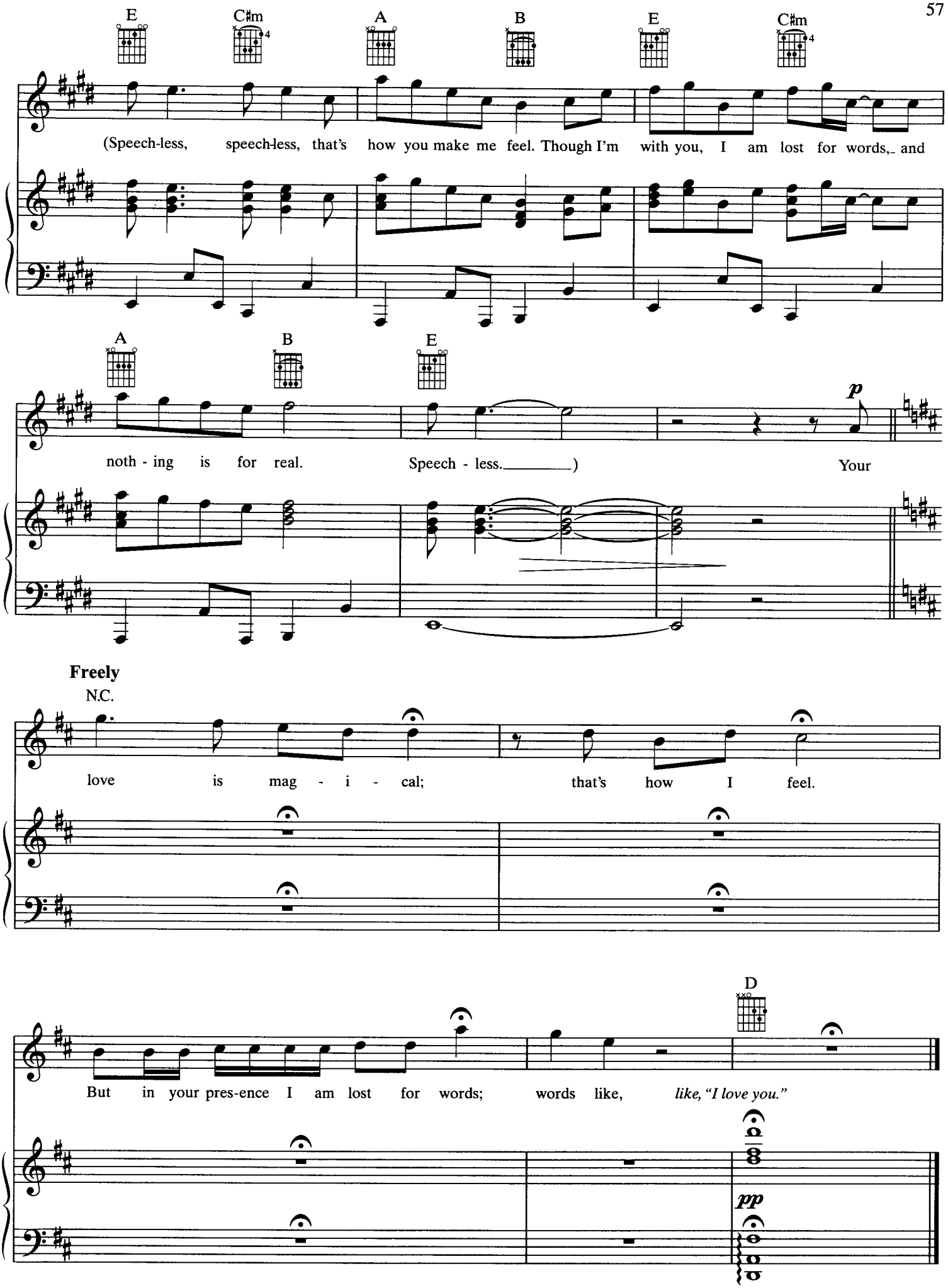
Slowly ♩ = 68


B♭
Gm
E♭
F
Speech - less, speech - less, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
mp
B♭
Gm
E♭
F
with you, I am far a - way, and noth - ing is for real. When I'm
Gm
F
E♭
F
3
with you, I am lost for words; I don't know what to say. My head's
3
Gm
F
E♭maj7
F
spin - ning like a car - ou - sel, so si - lent - ly, I pray.


B♭ Gm E♭ F
Help - less and hope - less, that's how I feel in - side. Noth-ing's
B♭ Gm E♭ F
real, but all is pos - si - ble if God is on my side. When I'm
Gm F E♭ F
with you, I'm in a light where I can - not be found. It's as
Gm F E♭maj7 F
though I am stand - ing in the place called Hal - lowed Ground.

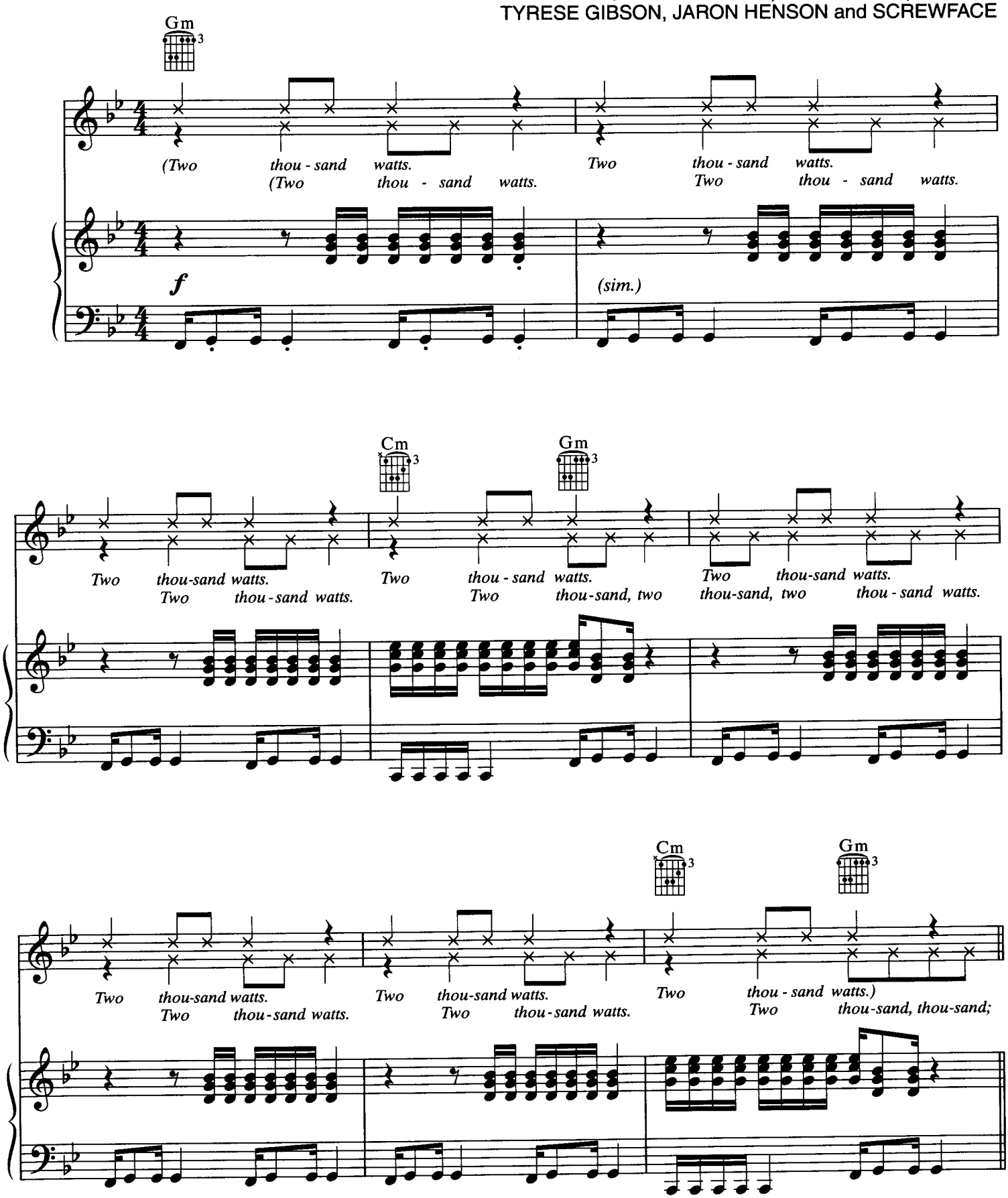

C
Am
F
G
Speech - less, speech - less, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
mf
C
Am
F
G
with you, I am far a - way, and noth - ing is for real. I'll go
Am
F
G
an - y - where and do an - y-thing just to touch your face. There's no
Am
G
Fmaj7
G
moun-tain high I can - not climb; I'm hum - bled in your grace.


D
Bm
G
A
(Speech - less, speech - less, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
f
D
Bm
G
A
with you, I am lost for words, and noth - ing is for real.)
E
C♯m
A
B
(Speech - less, speech - less, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
E
C♯m
A
B
with you, I am far a - way, and noth - ing is for real.)


E
C♯m
A
B
E
C♯m
(Speech-less, speech-less, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm with you, I am lost for words, and
A
B
E
p
noth - ing is for real. Speech - less.) Your
Freely
N.C.
love is mag - i - cal; that's how I feel.
D
But in your pres-ence I am lost for words; words like, like, "I love you."
pp

2000 VOLTS

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
TYRESE GIBSON, JARON HENSON and SCREWFACE



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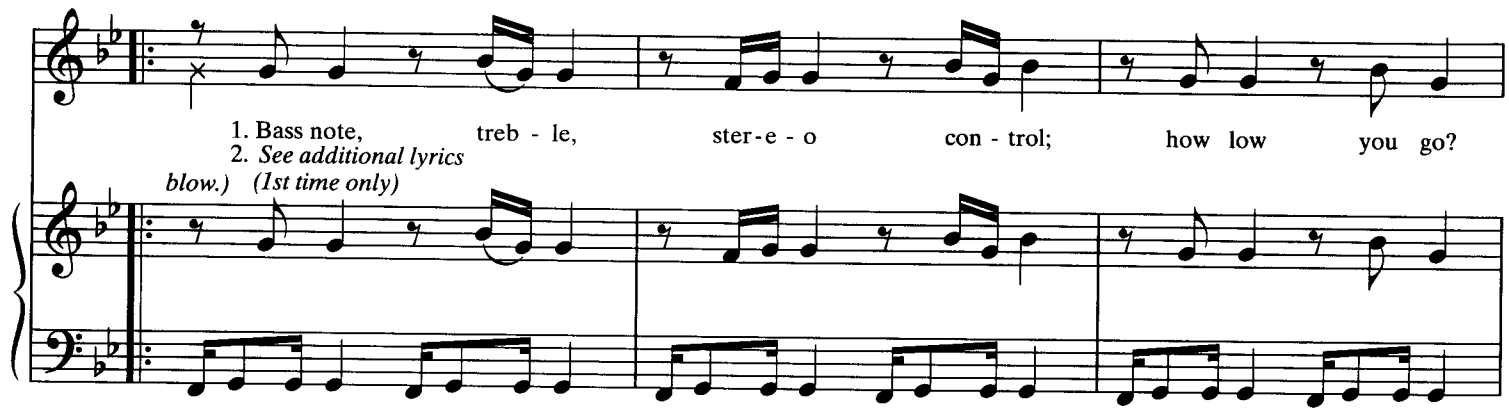
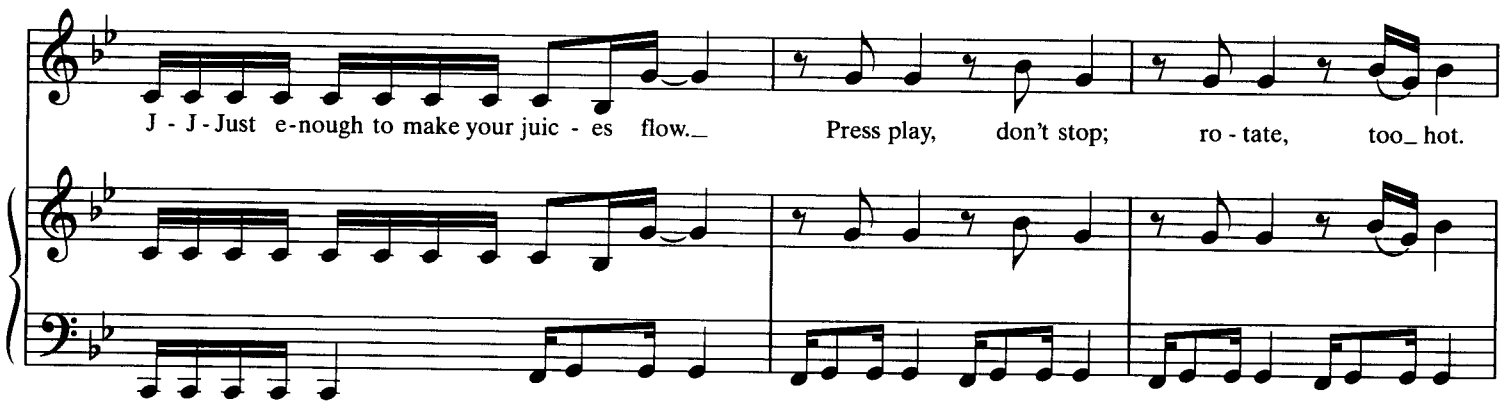
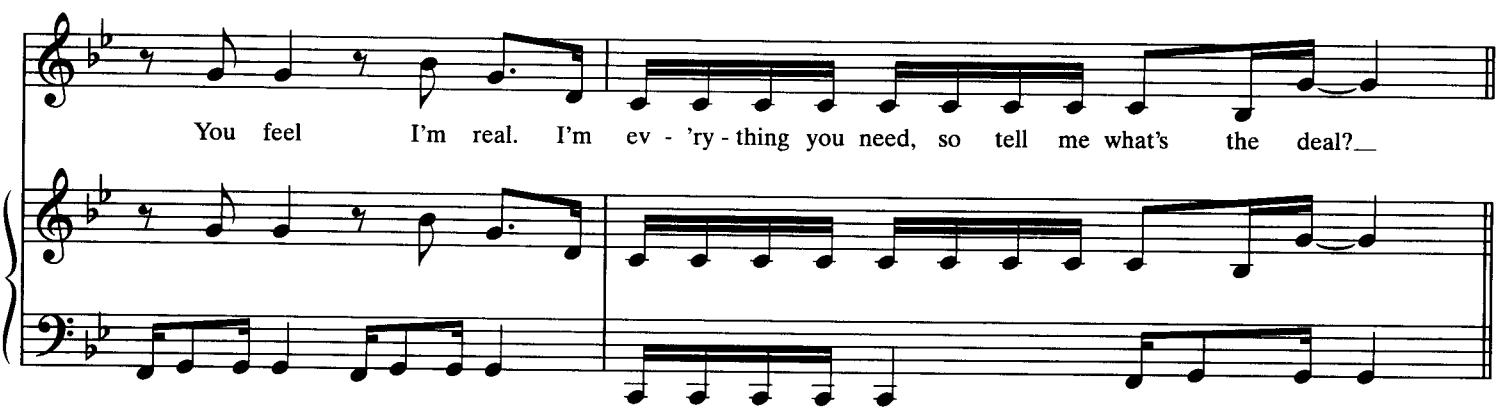
Verse:

N.C.

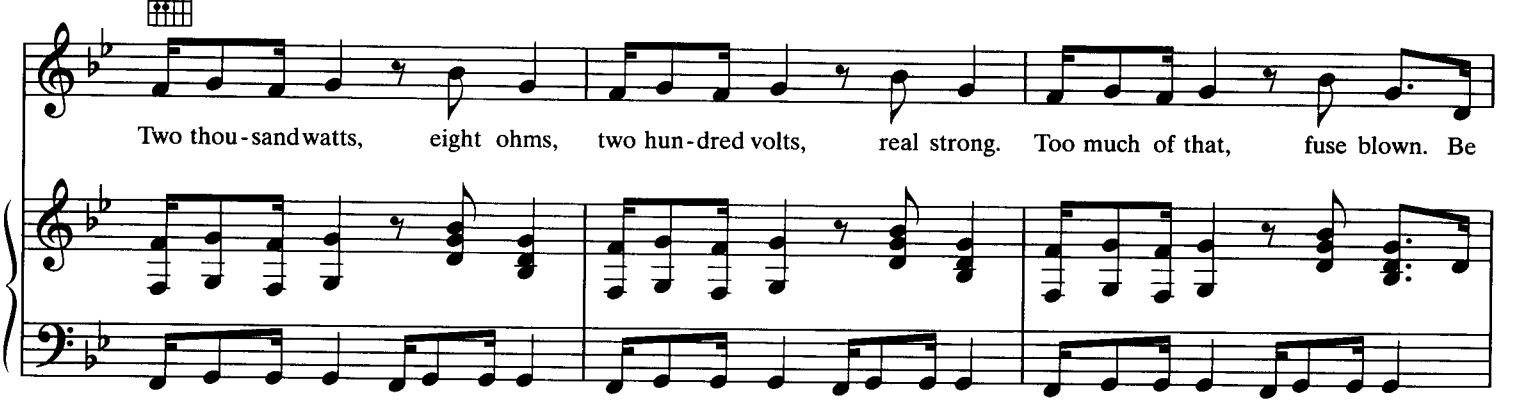


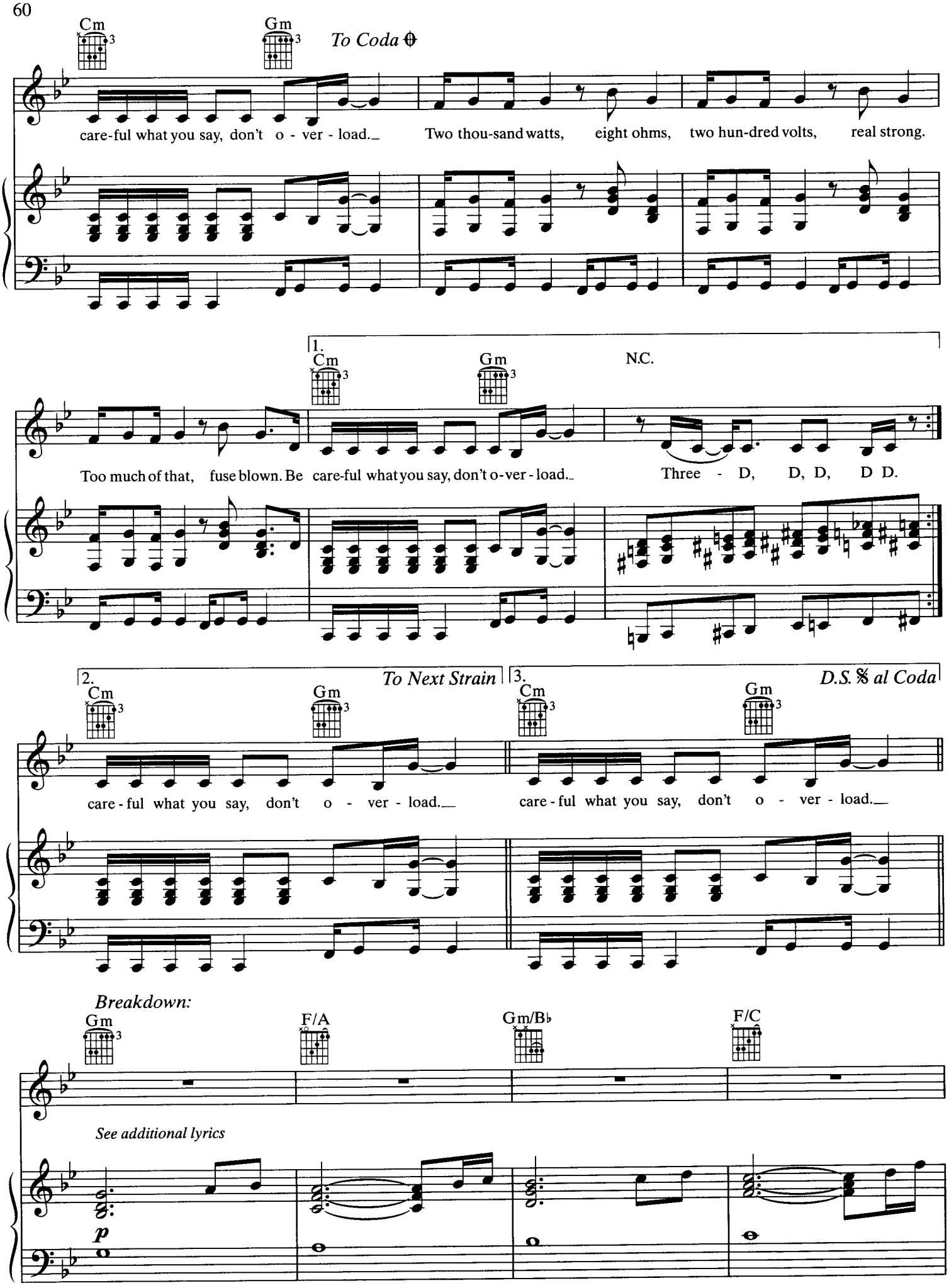


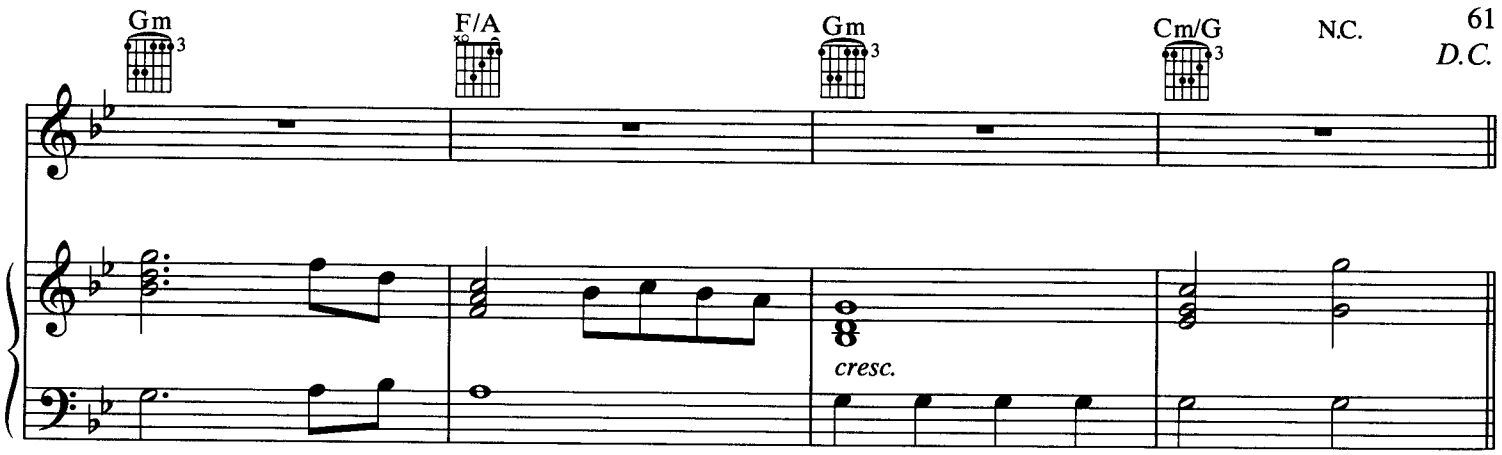


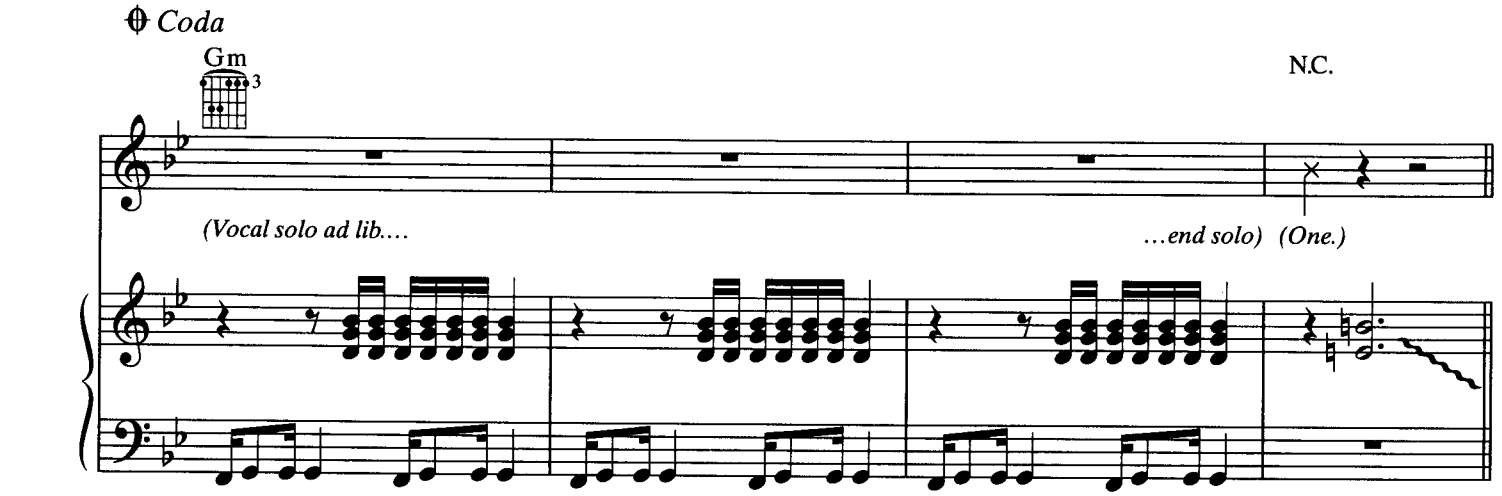
𝄋 *Chorus:*

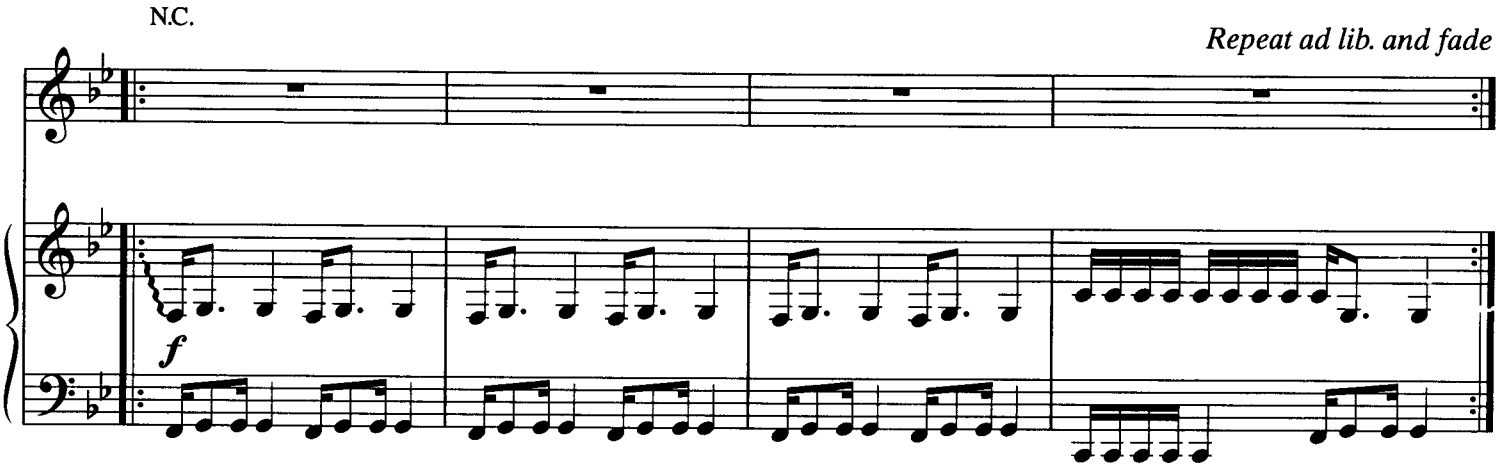
Gm




Cm
Gm
To Coda
care-ful what you say, don't o - ver - load.
Two thou-sand watts, eight ohms, two hun-dred volts, real strong.
1.
N.C.
Too much of that, fuse blown. Be care-ful what you say, don't o-ver - load.
Three - D, D, D, D D.
2.
To Next Strain
3.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
care - ful what you say, don't o - ver - load.
Breakdown:
F/A
Gm/B♭
F/C
See additional lyrics
p







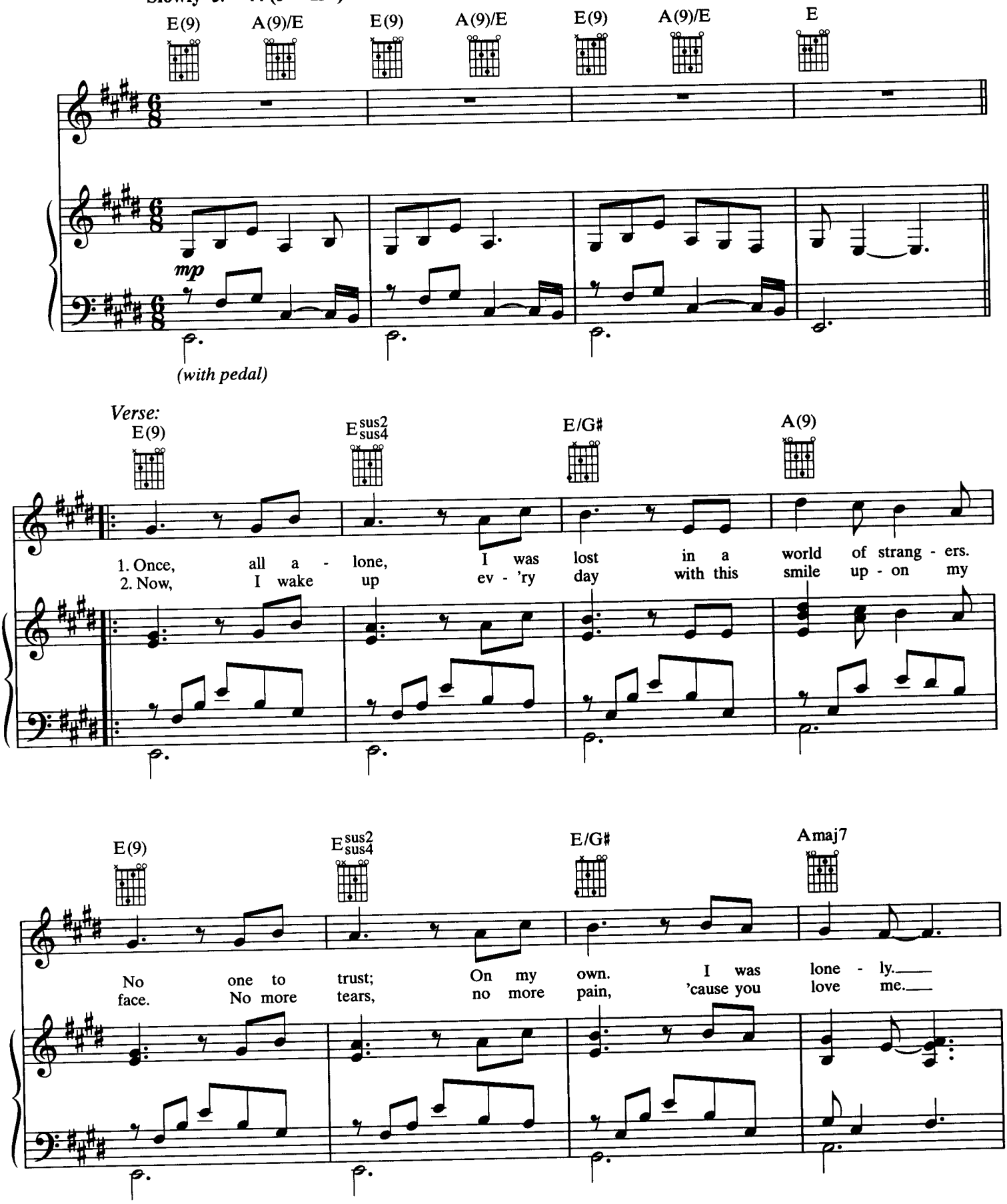
*Verses 2 & 3:**
3D, high speed,
Feedback, Dolby ®.
Release two or three;
Can I reach, can I go till I hit my peak?
Compact, steelo,
Chico, D-Lo.
Highpost lady,
Do you really wanna be there for me?
(To Chorus:)

Breakdown:
We're now prepared to take you to the next level.
2000 watts... 8 ohms...
200 volts... voltage... high.
Ah...

**Verse 3 spoken.*

YOU ARE MY LIFE

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, KENNETH "BABYFACE" EDMONDS,
CAROLE BAYER SAGER and JOHN McCLAIN



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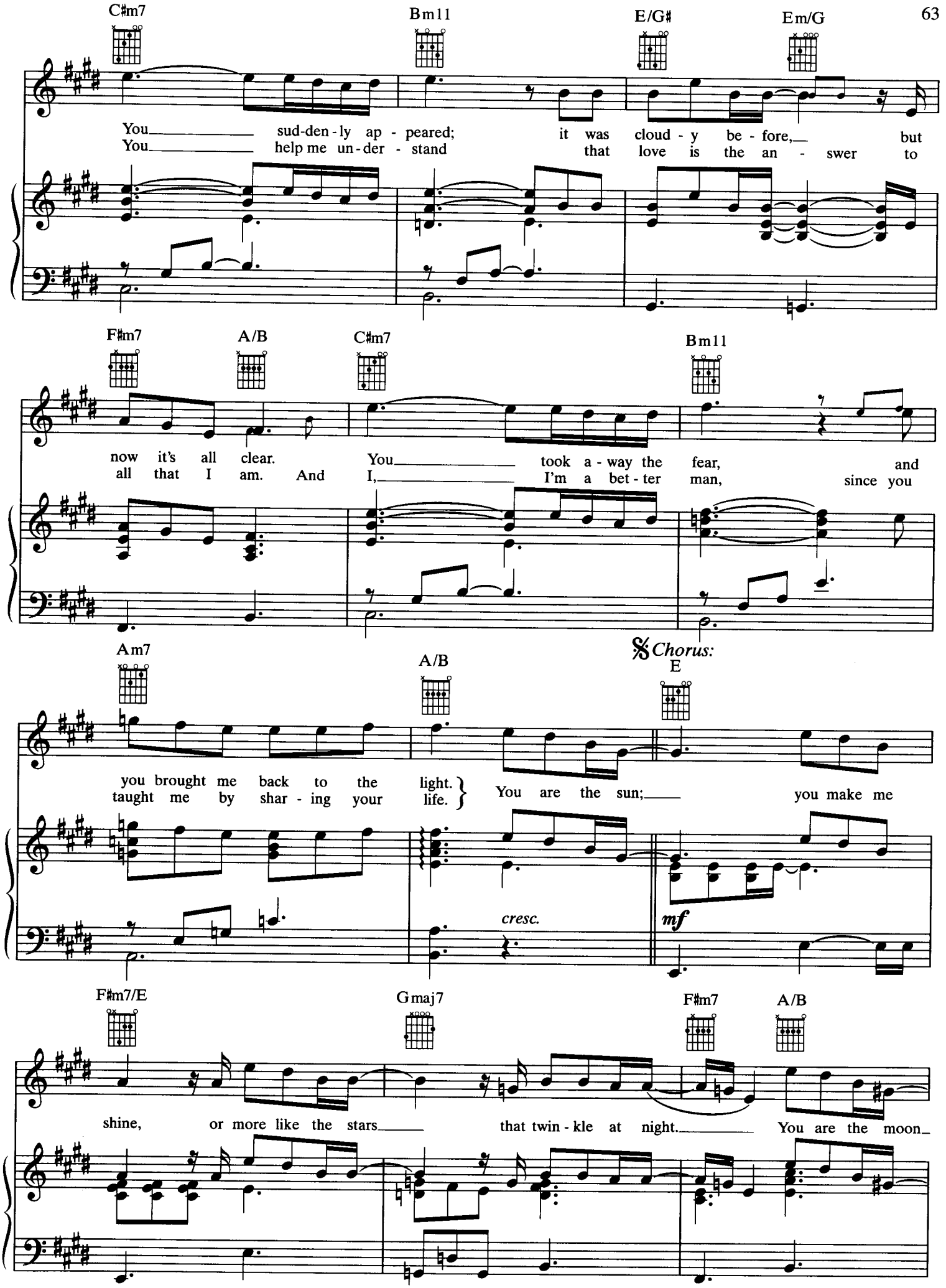
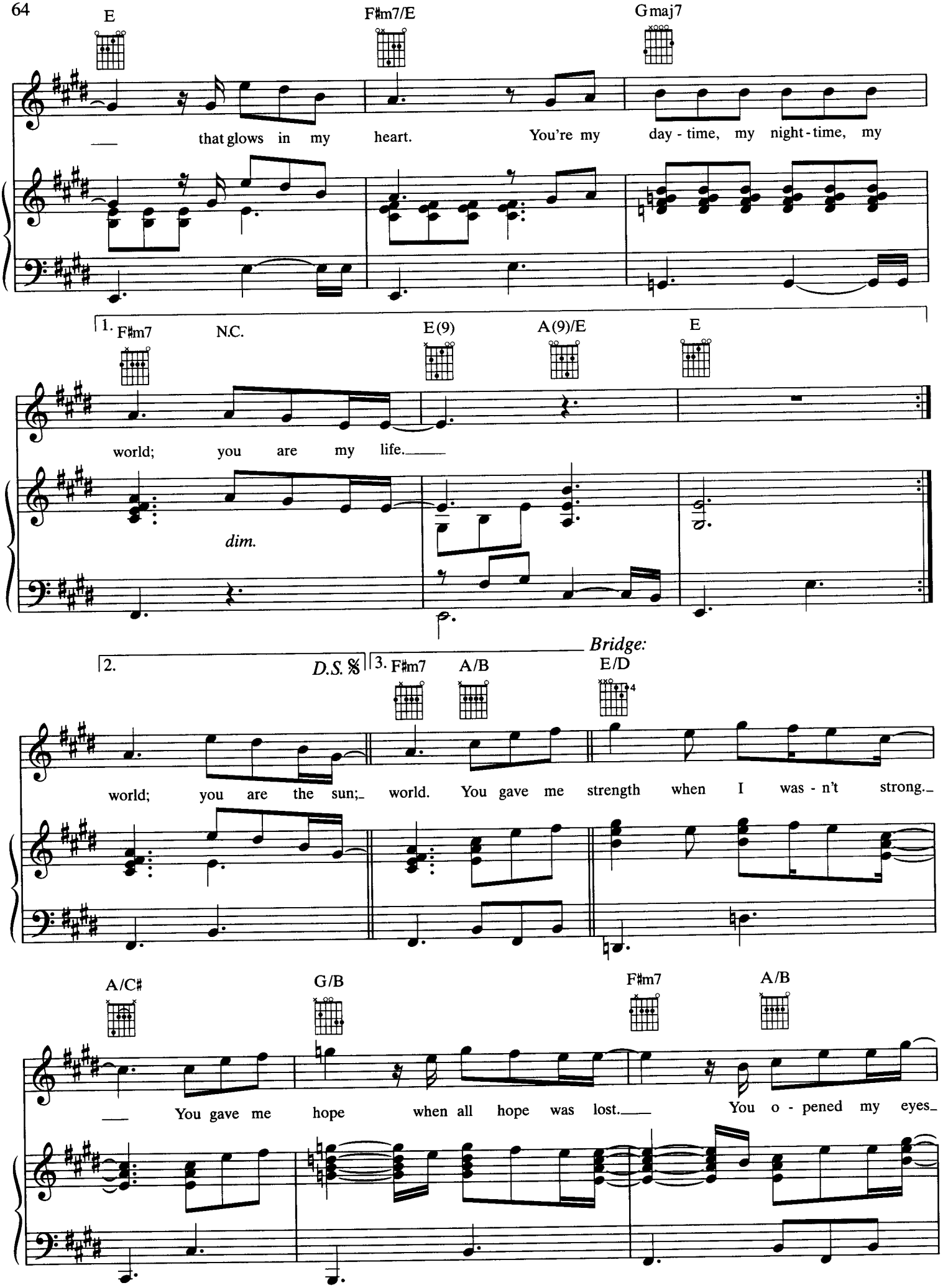
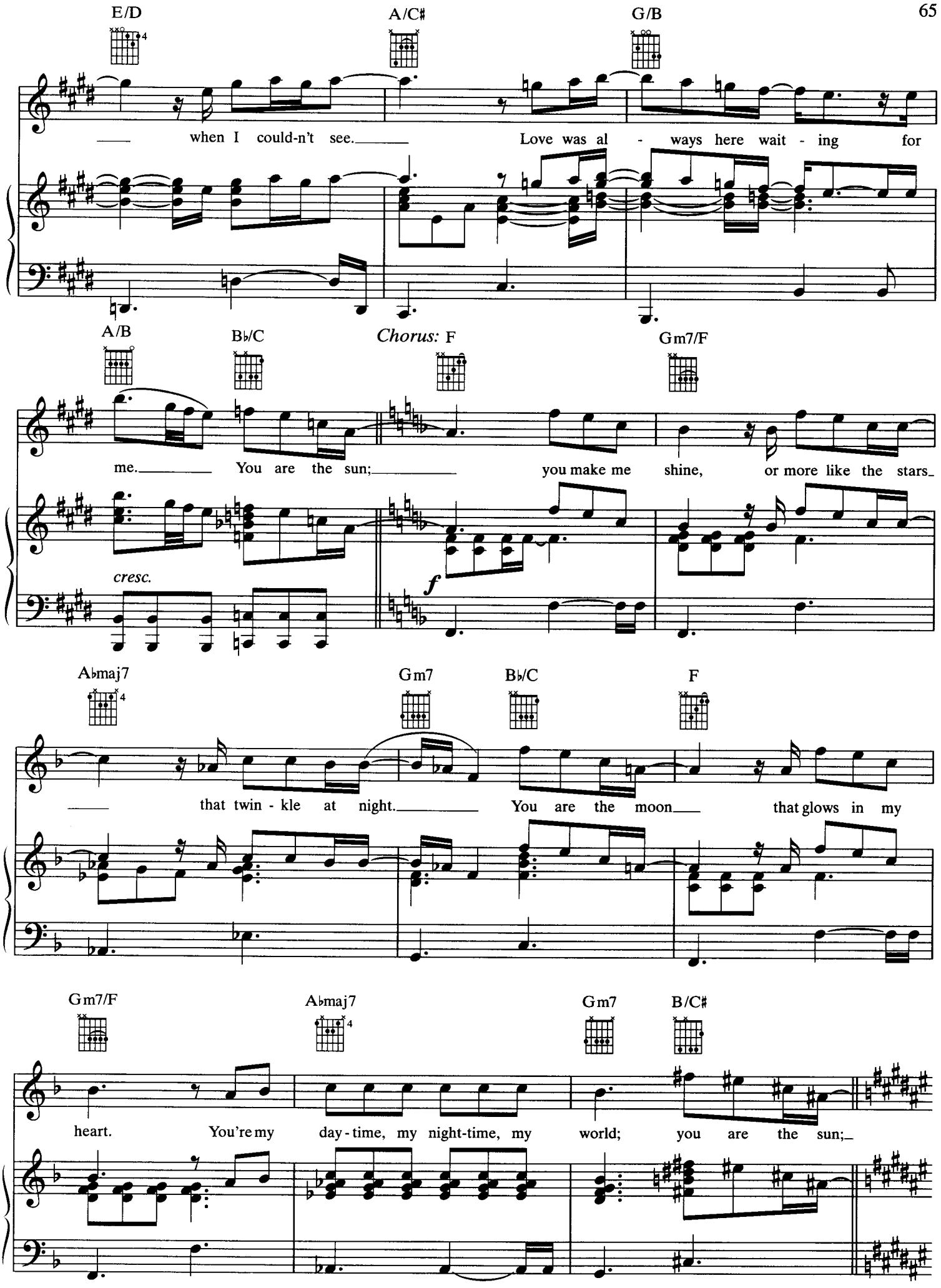
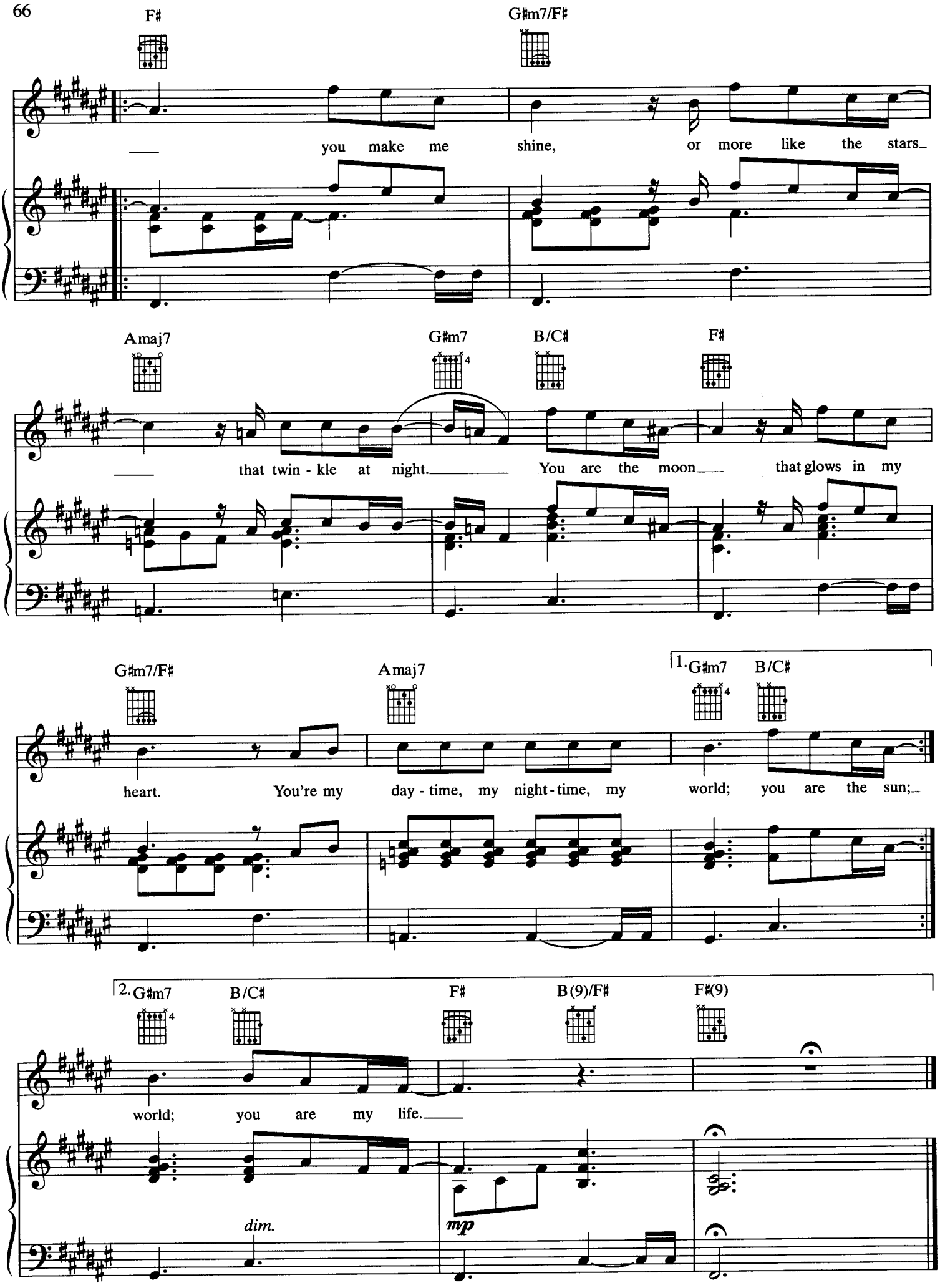

C♯m7
Bm11
E/G♯
Em/G
You sud-den-ly ap-peared; it was cloud-y be-fore, but
You help me un-der-stand that love is the an-swer to
F♯m7
A/B
C♯m7
Bm11
now it's all clear. You took a-way the fear, and
all that I am. And I, I'm a bet-ter man, since you
Am7
A/B
𝄋 Chorus:
E
you brought me back to the light.
taught me by shar-ing your life.
You are the sun; you make me
cresc.
mf
F♯m7/E
Gmaj7
F♯m7
A/B
shine, or more like the stars that twin-kle at night. You are the moon


E
F♯m7/E
Gmaj7
that glows in my heart. You're my day - time, my night - time, my
1. F♯m7
N.C.
E(9)
A(9)/E
E
world; you are my life.
dim.
Bridge:
2.
D.S. 𝄋
3. F♯m7
A/B
E/D
world; you are the sun; world. You gave me strength when I was - n't strong.
A/C♯
G/B
F♯m7
A/B
You gave me hope when all hope was lost. You o - pened my eyes


E/D
A/C♯
G/B
when I could-n't see.
Love was al - ways here wait - ing for
A/B
B♭/C
Chorus: F
Gm7/F
me.
You are the sun;
you make me shine,
or more like the stars
cresc.
f
A♭maj7
Gm7
B♭/C
F
that twin - kle at night.
You are the moon
that glows in my
Gm7/F
A♭maj7
Gm7
B/C♯
heart.
You're my day - time, my night-time, my world;
you are the sun;

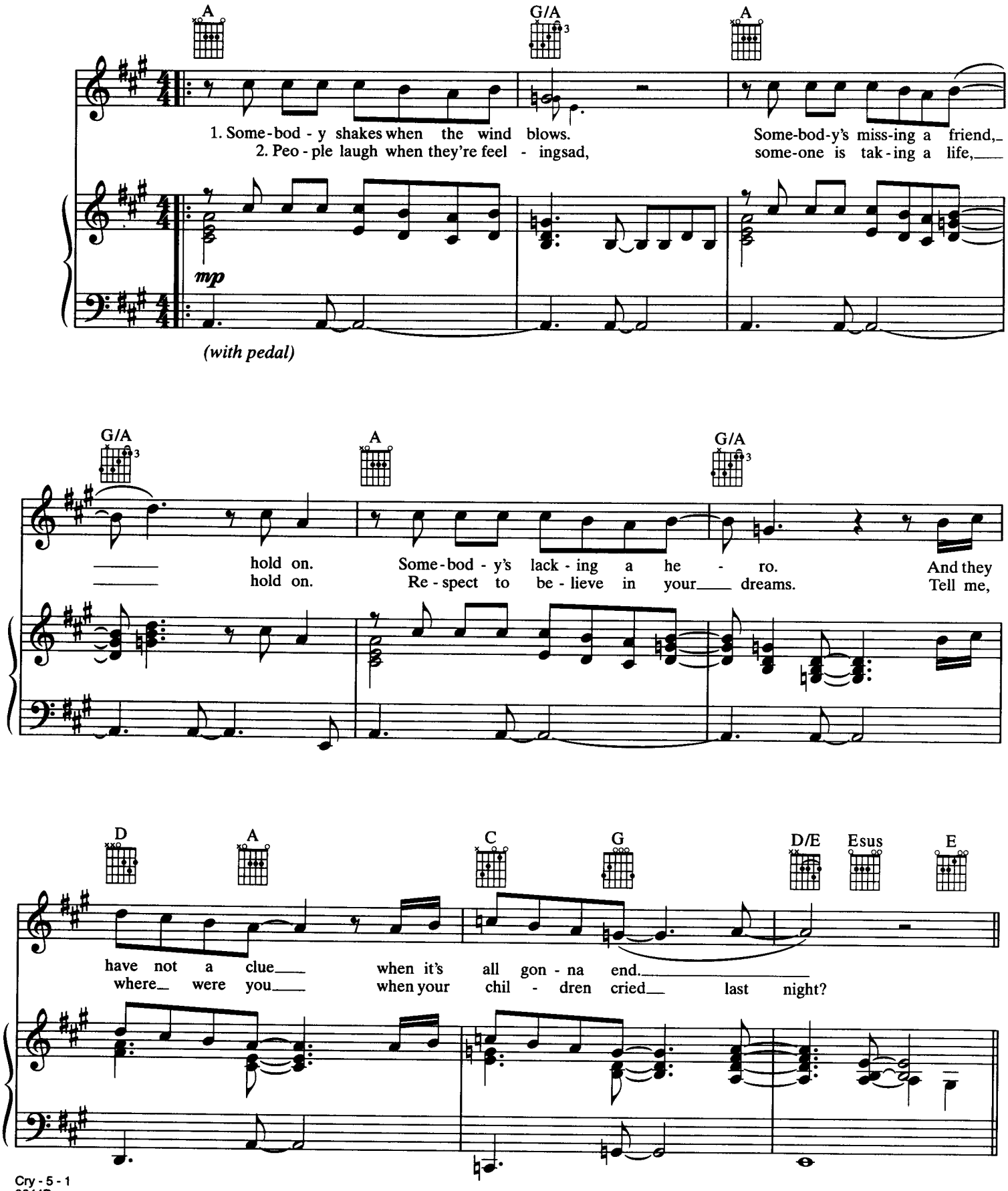

F♯
G♯m7/F♯
you make me shine, or more like the stars
Amaj7
G♯m7
B/C♯
F♯
that twin - kle at night. You are the moon that glows in my
G♯m7/F♯
Amaj7
1. G♯m7
B/C♯
heart. You're my day - time, my night - time, my world; you are the sun;
2. G♯m7
B/C♯
F♯
B(9)/F♯
F♯(9)
world; you are my life.
dim.
mp

CRY

Words and Music by
R. KELLY

Moderately ♩ = 84

Verse:



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A G/A A

Sto - ries bur - ied and un - told, some - one is hid - ing the truth,
Fac - es fill with mad - ness, mir - a - cles un - heard

G/A A G/A

hold on. When will this mys - ter - y un - fold? And will the
of, hold on. Faith is found in the winds. All we

D A C G D/E Esus E

sun ev - er shine in the blind man's eyes when he cries?
have to do is reach for the truth, the truth.

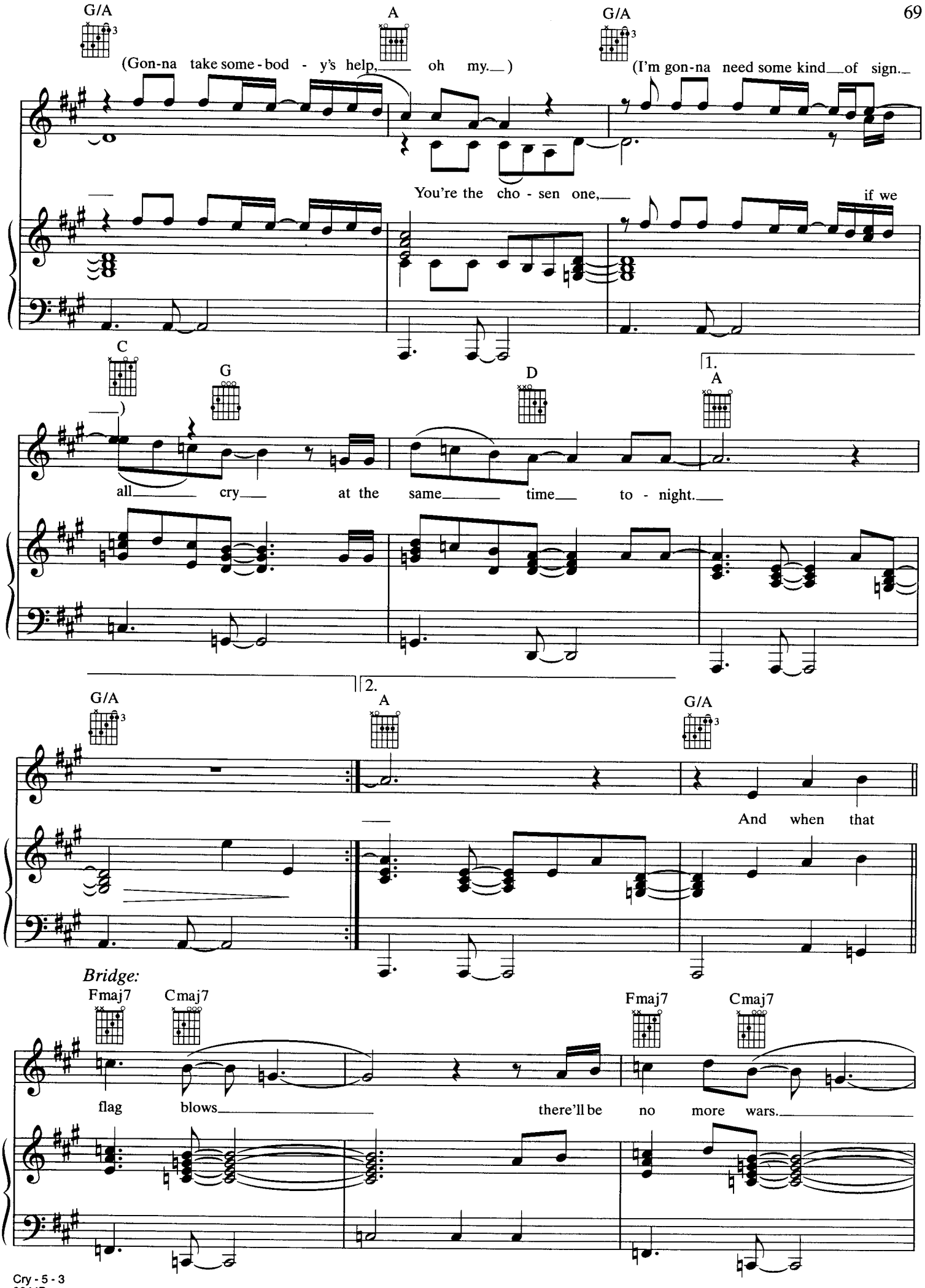
Chorus:

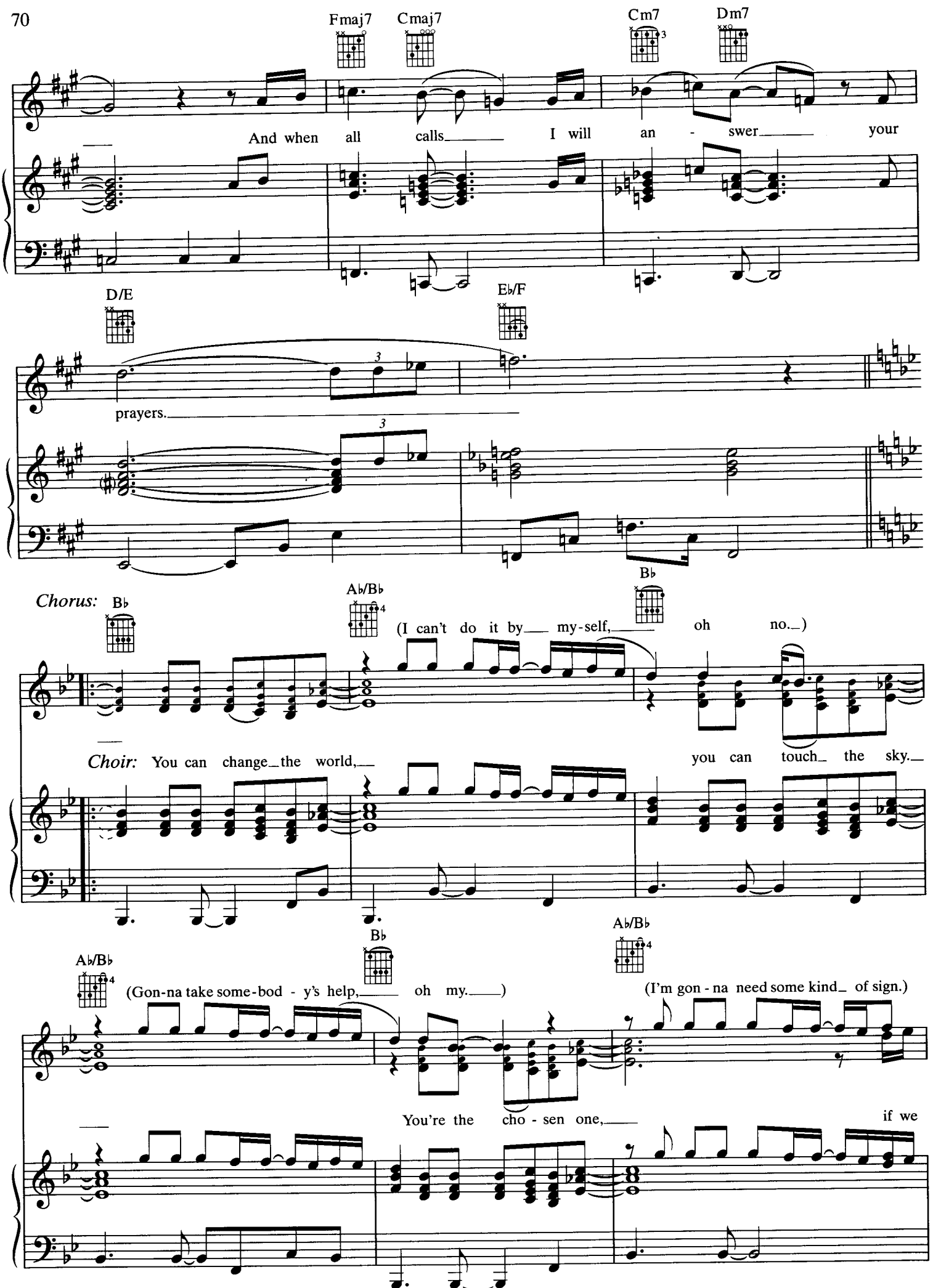
A G/A A

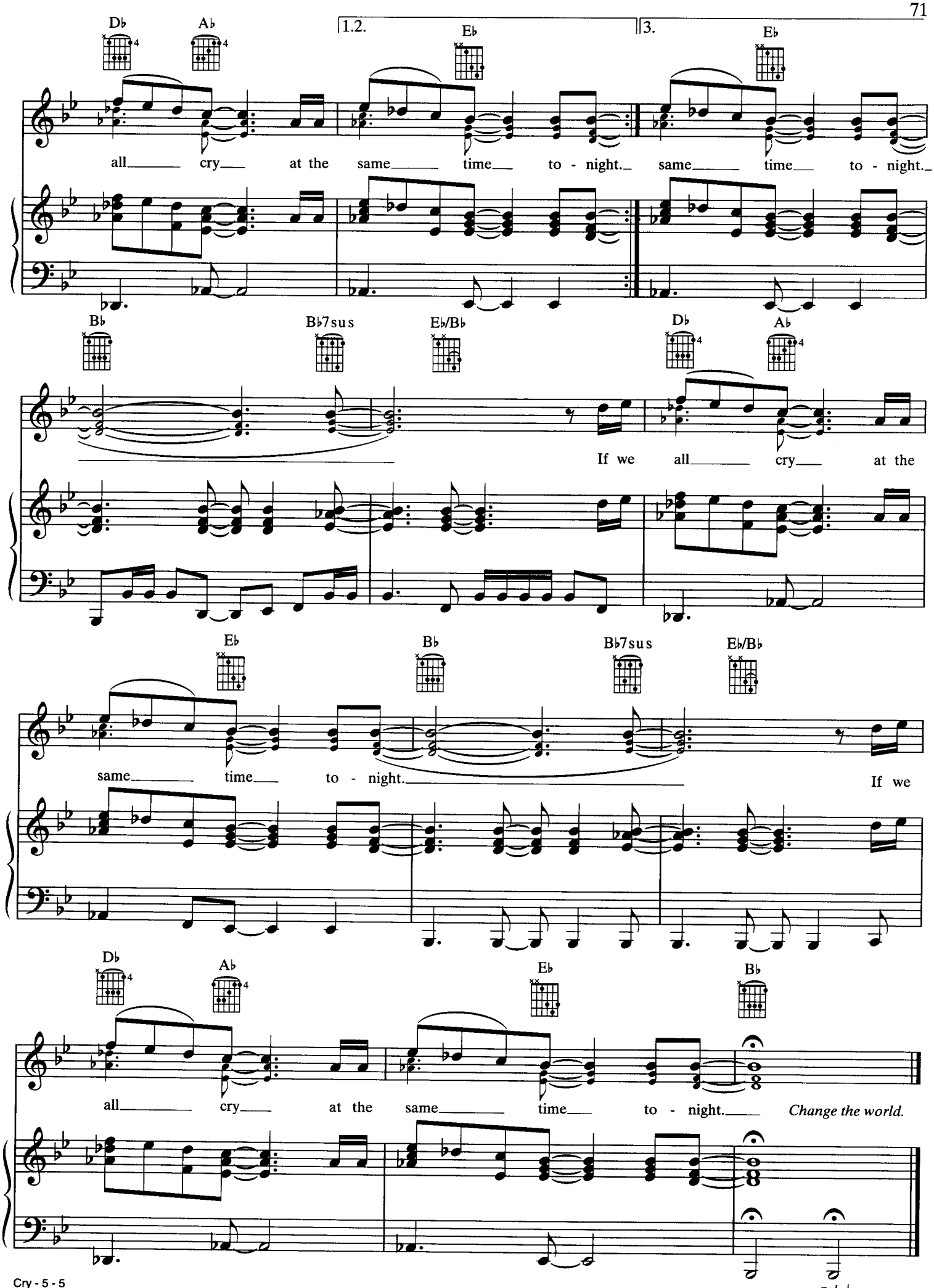
(I can't do it by my - self, oh no.)

Choir: You can change the world, you can touch the sky.

mf


G/A
A
G/A
(Gon-na take some-bod - y's help, oh my.)
(I'm gon-na need some kind of sign.
You're the cho - sen one,
if we
C
G
D
1.
A
all cry at the same time to - night.
2.
G/A
A
G/A
And when that
Bridge:
Fmaj7
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
Cmaj7
flag blows
there'll be no more wars.


Fmaj7
Cmaj7
Cm7
Dm7
And when all calls I will an - swer your
D/E
E♭/F
prayers.
B♭
Chorus:
B♭
A♭/B♭
(I can't do it by my-self, oh no.)
Choir: You can change the world, you can touch the sky.
A♭/B♭
B♭
A♭/B♭
(Gon-na take some-bod - y's help, oh my.)
(I'm gon - na need some kind of sign.)
You're the cho - sen one, if we


1.2.
3.
Db
Ab
Eb
Eb
all cry at the same time to - night.
same time to - night.
Bb
Bb7sus
Eb/Bb
Db
Ab
If we all cry at the
Eb
Bb
Bb7sus
Eb/Bb
same time to - night.
If we
Db
Ab
Eb
Bb
all cry at the same time to - night.
Change the world.
8vb

PRIVACY

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON,
RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III,
LASHAWN DANIELS and BERNARD BELL

Moderately slowly ♩ = 82

Am7 D/A Dm/A Am Am7 D/A Dm/A

1. Ain't the

p *cresc.*

Verse:

A5

pic-tures e - nough?_ Why do you go through so much__ to get the sto-ries you need__ so you can
still won-der why___ one of my friends had to die___ to get the mes-sage a - cross__ that yet you

f

bur - y me? You've got the peo - ple con - fused;__ you tell the sto-ries you choose._ You try to
have-n't heard. My friend was chased and con - fused,__ like man - y oth-ers I knew,__ but on that

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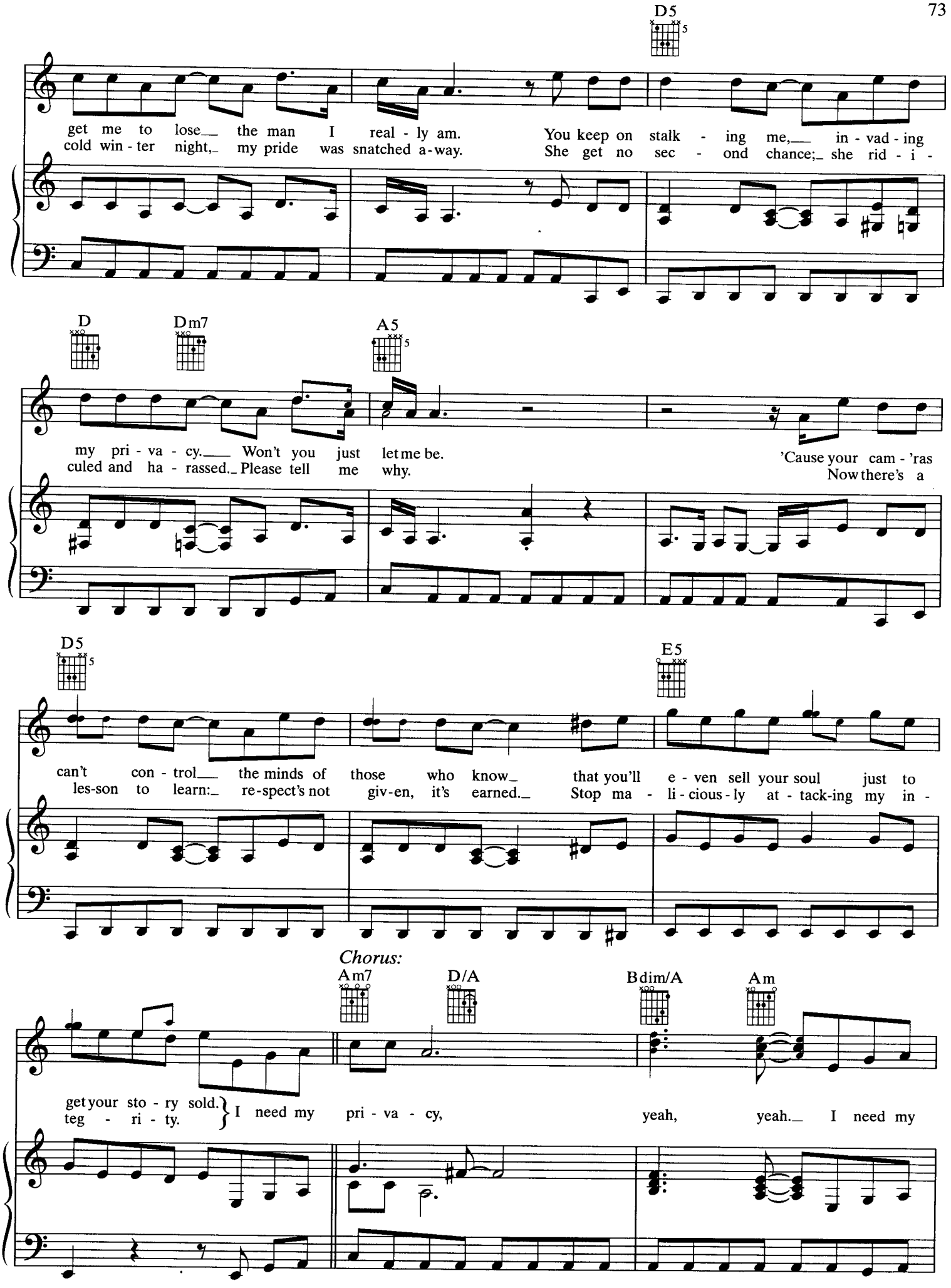
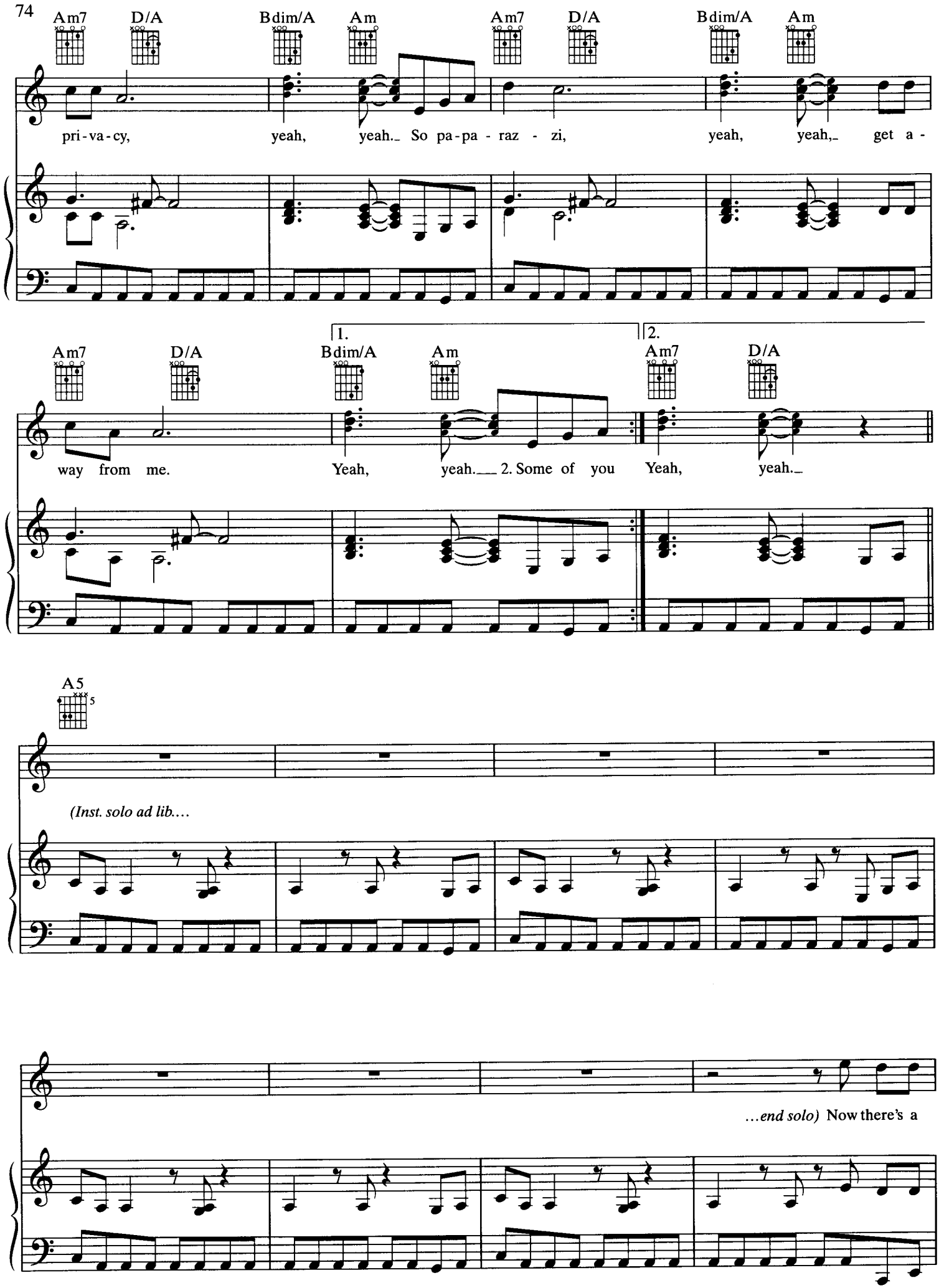
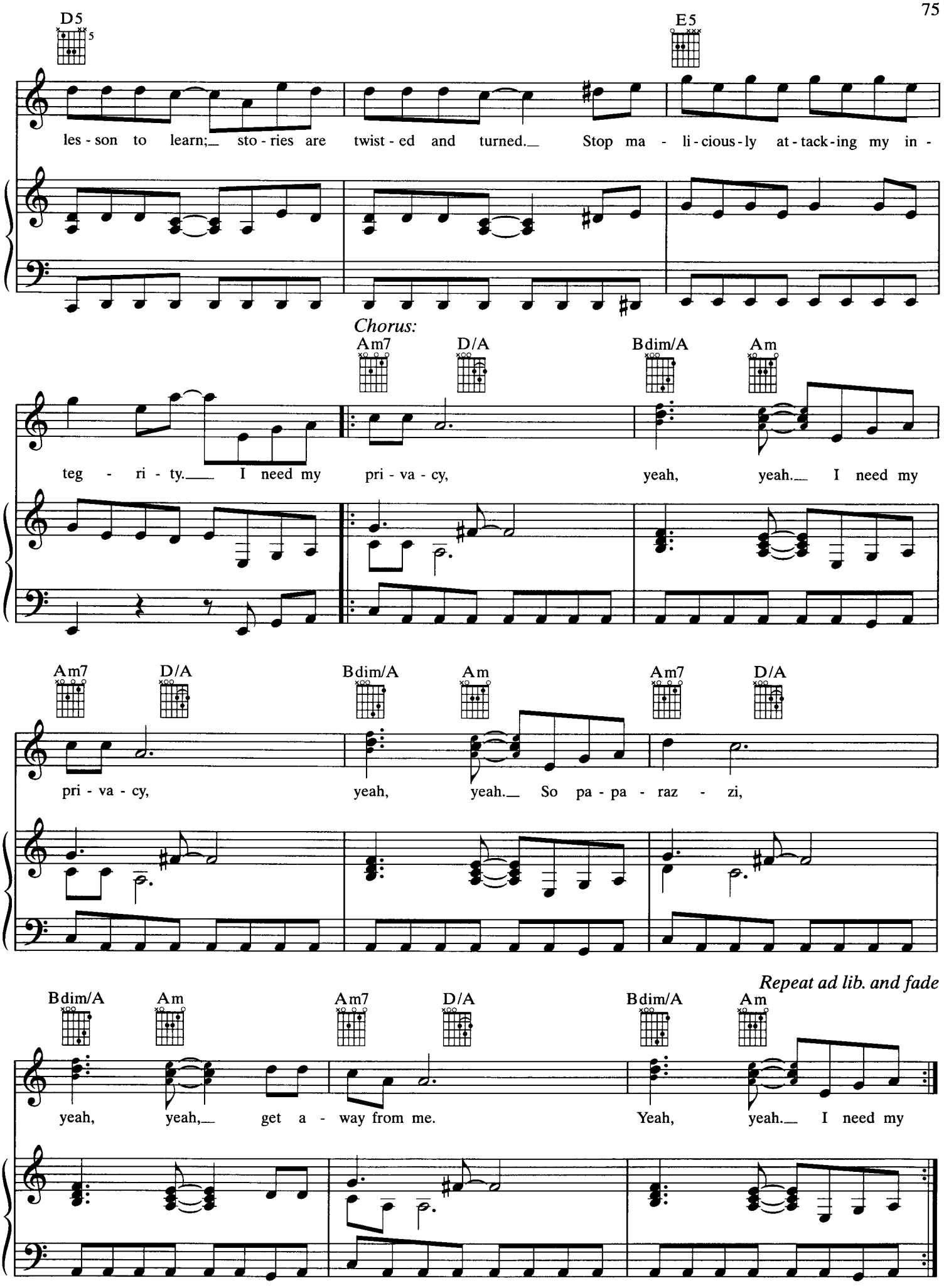
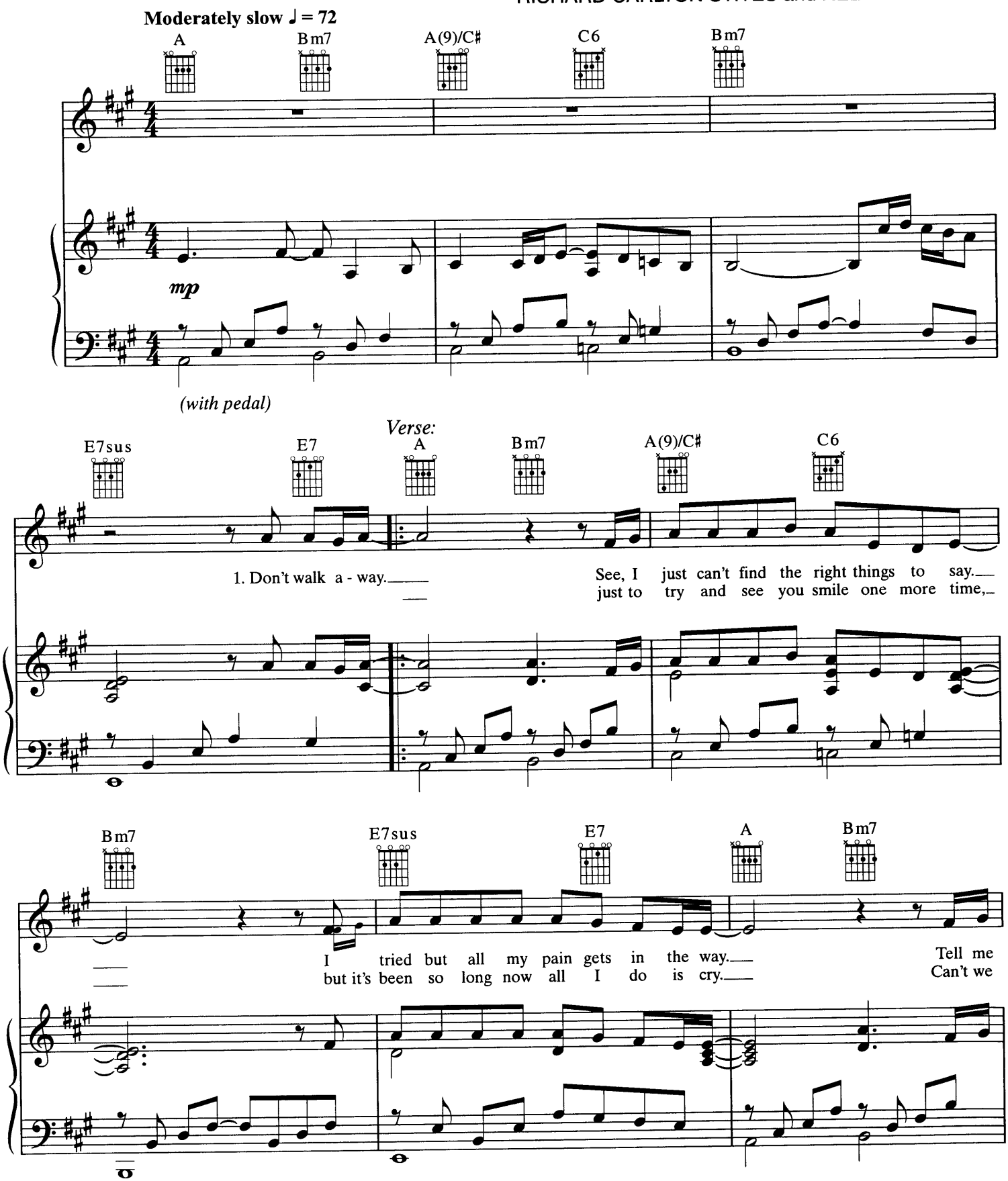

D5
get me to lose the man I real - ly am. You keep on stalk - ing me, in - vad - ing
cold win - ter night, my pride was snatched a-way. She get no sec - ond chance; she rid - i -
D
Dm7
A5
my pri - va - cy. Won't you just let me be. 'Cause your cam - 'ras
culed and ha - rassed. Please tell me why. Now there's a
D5
E5
can't con - trol the minds of those who know that you'll e - ven sell your soul just to
les-son to learn: re-spect's not giv-en, it's earned. Stop ma - li - cious - ly at - tack-ing my in -
Chorus:
Am7
D/A
Bdim/A
Am
get your sto - ry sold.
teg - ri - ty.
I need my pri - va - cy, yeah, yeah. I need my


Am7 D/A Bdim/A Am Am7 D/A Bdim/A Am
pri-va-cy, yeah, yeah. So pa-pa-raz-zi, yeah, yeah, get a-
Am7 D/A 1. Bdim/A Am 2. Am7 D/A
way from me. Yeah, yeah. 2. Some of you Yeah, yeah.
A5
(Inst. solo ad lib....
...end solo) Now there's a


D5
E5
les - son to learn;_ sto - ries are twist - ed and turned._ Stop ma - li - cious - ly at - tack - ing my in -
Chorus:
Am7
D/A
Bdim/A
Am
teg - ri - ty._ I need my pri - va - cy, yeah, yeah._ I need my
Am7
D/A
Bdim/A
Am
Am7
D/A
pri - va - cy, yeah, yeah._ So pa - pa - raz - zi,
Repeat ad lib. and fade
Bdim/A
Am
Am7
D/A
Bdim/A
Am
yeah, yeah,_ get a - way from me. Yeah, yeah._ I need my

DON'T WALK AWAY

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
RICHARD CARLTON STITES and REED VERTEINEY



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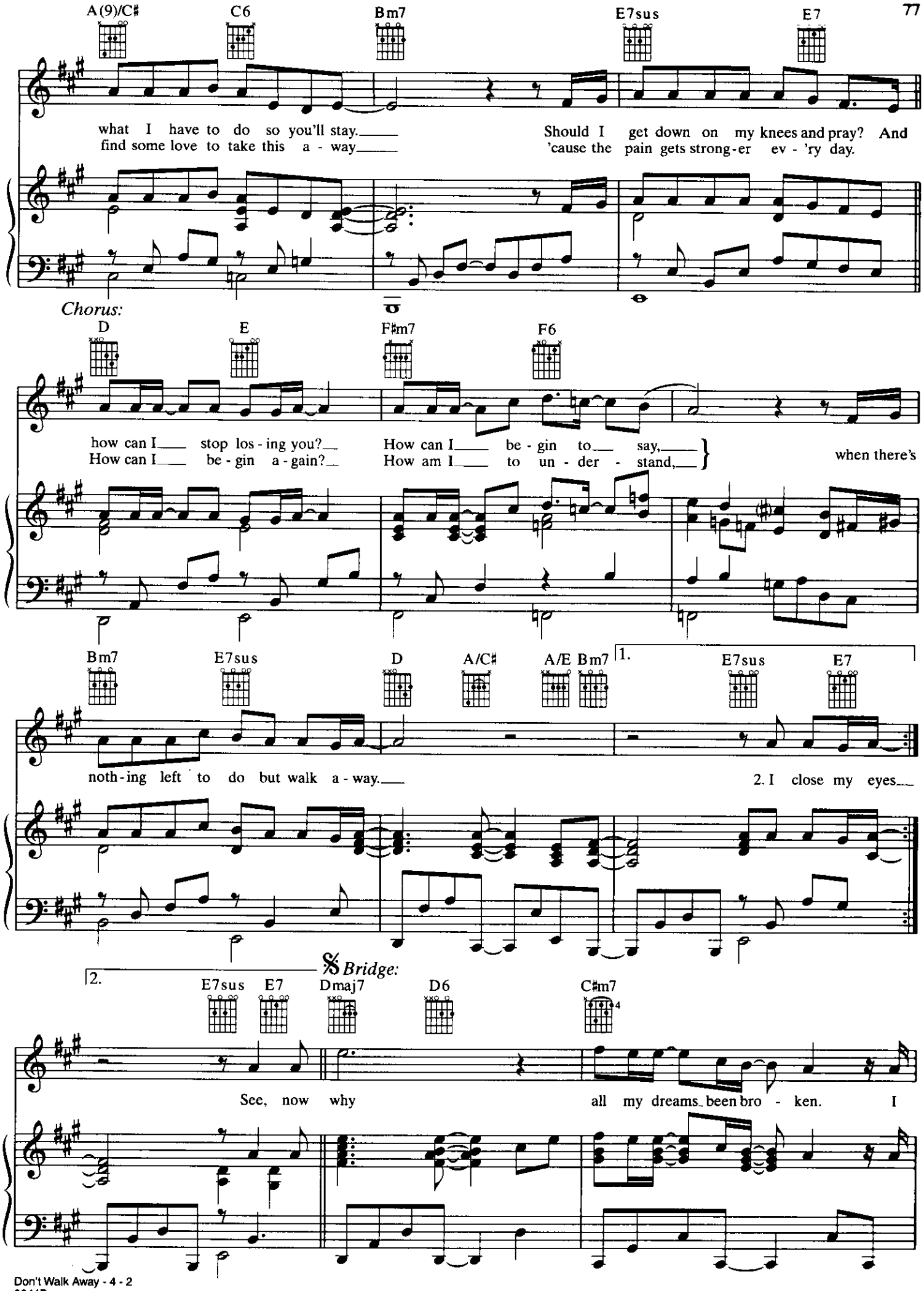
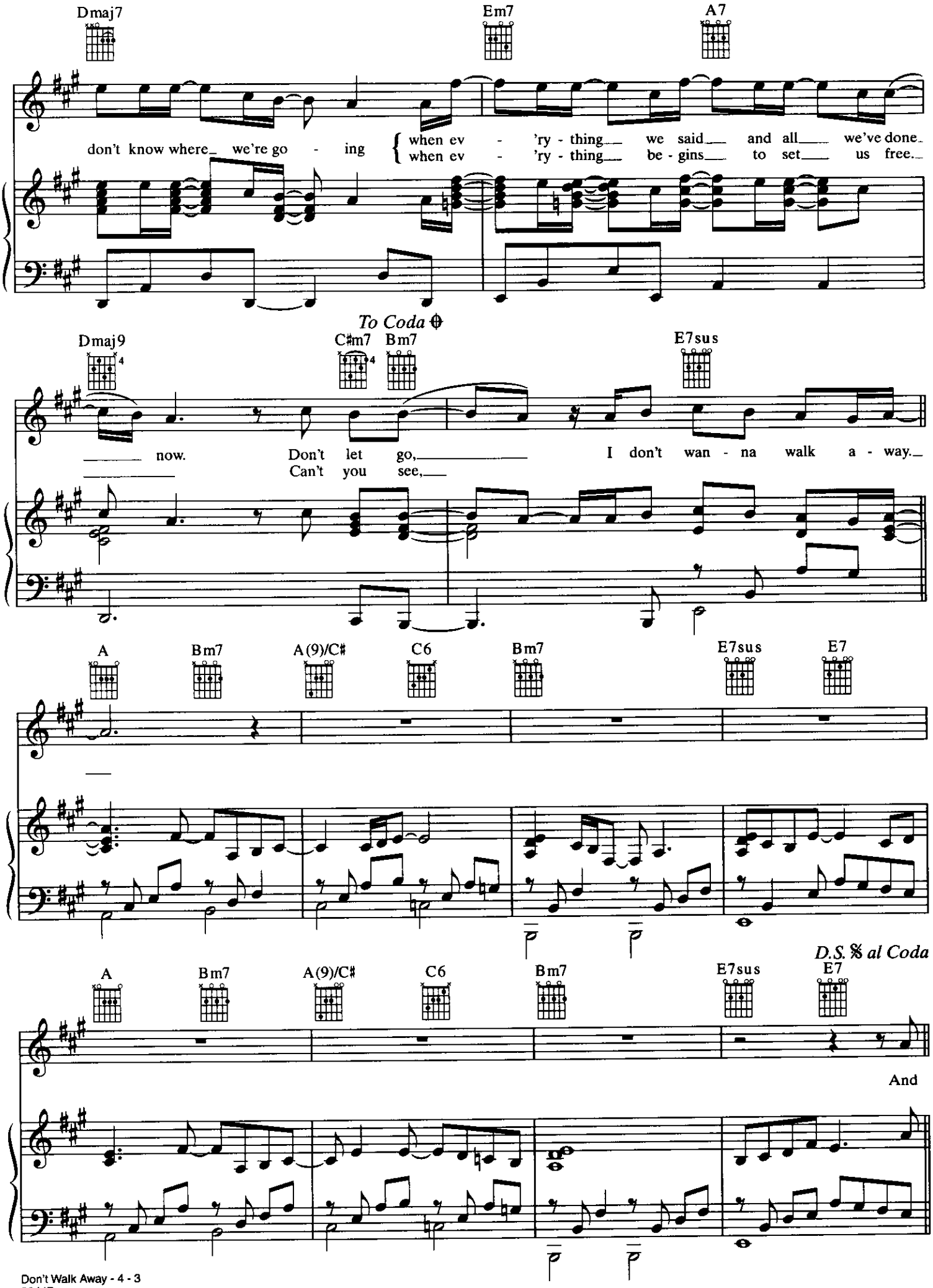
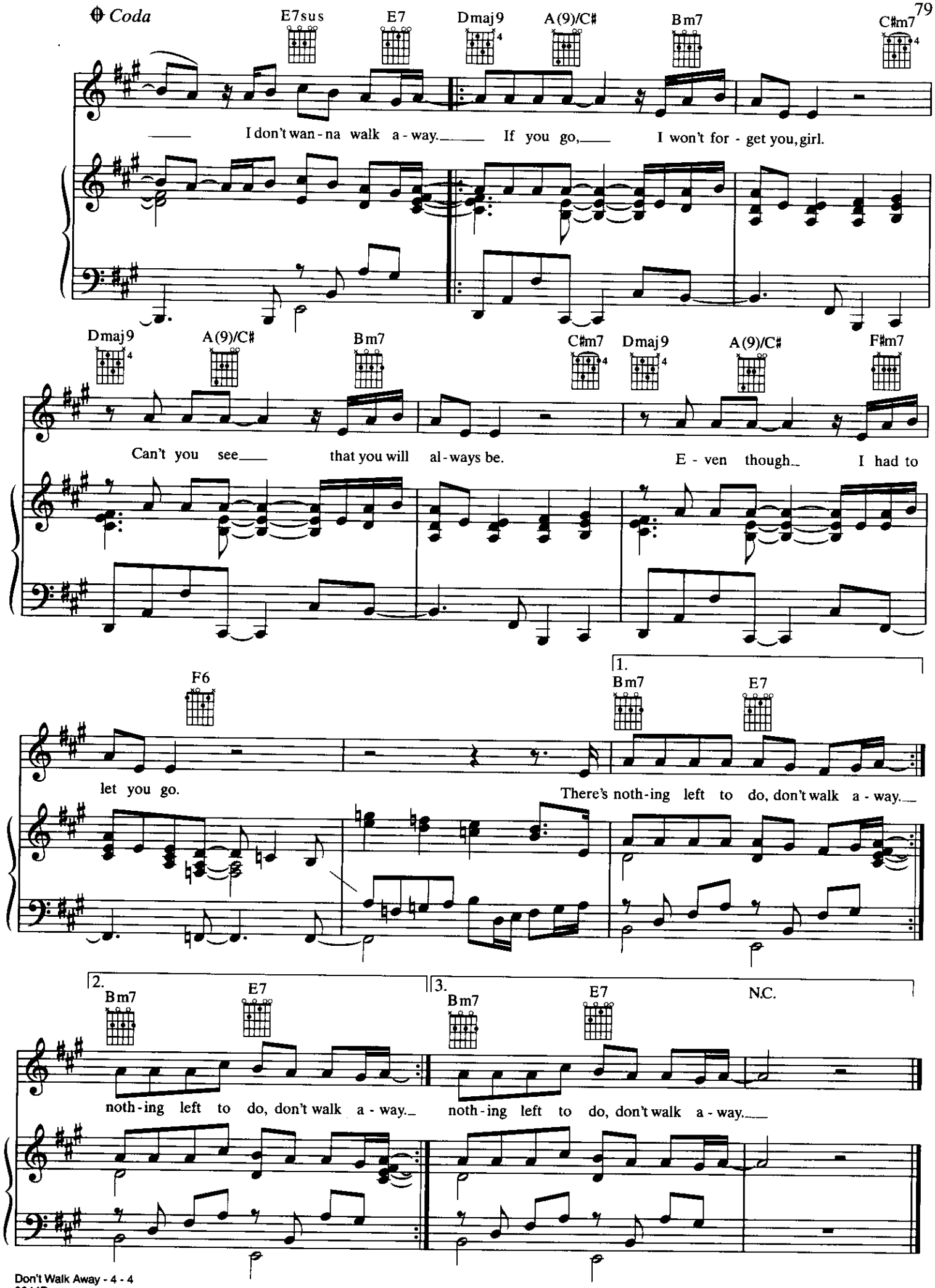
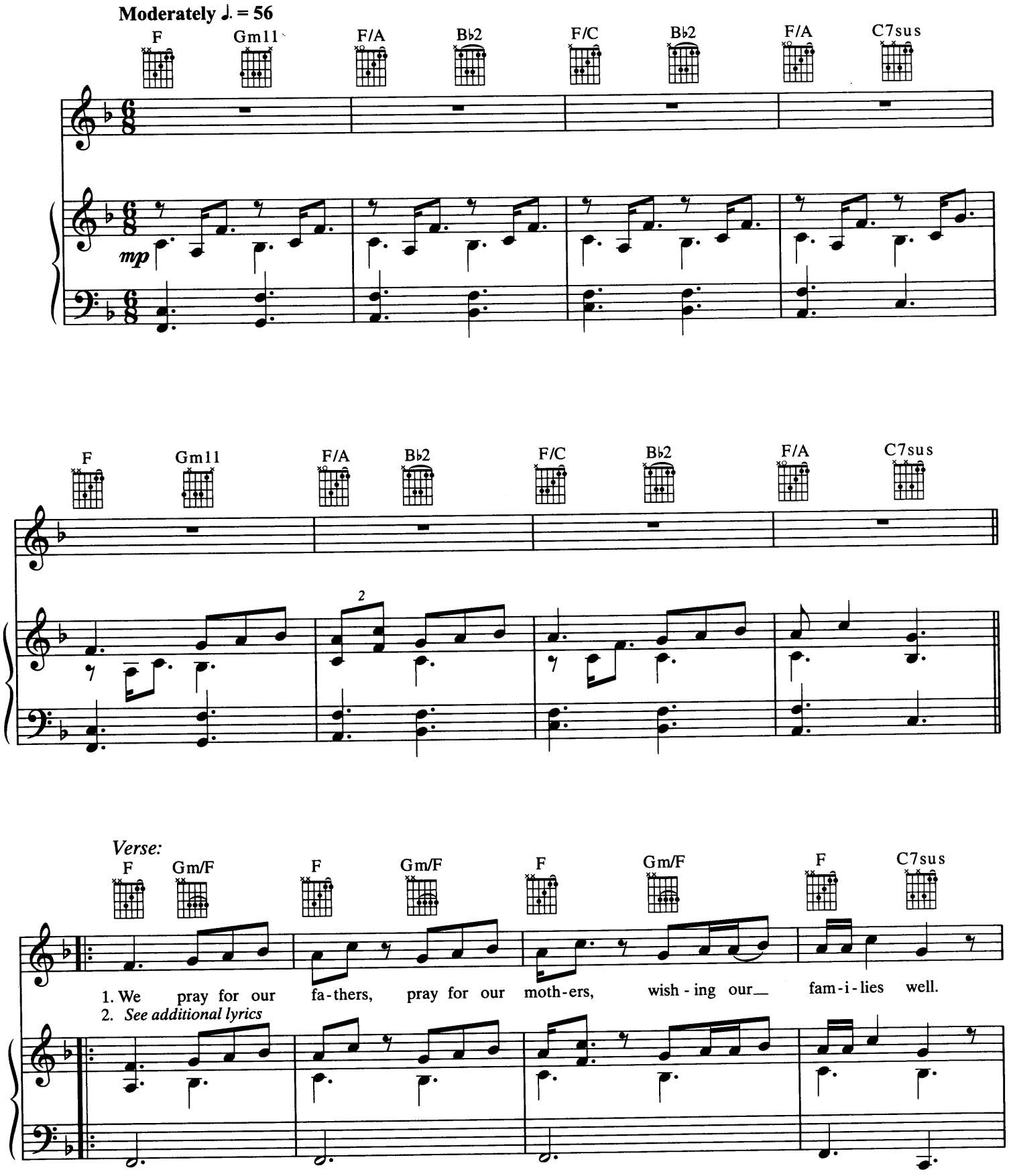

A(9)/C♯
C6
Bm7
E7sus
E7
what I have to do so you'll stay.
find some love to take this a - way
Should I get down on my knees and pray? And
'cause the pain gets strong-er ev - 'ry day.
Chorus:
D
E
F♯m7
F6
how can I stop los - ing you?
How can I be - gin a - gain?
How can I be - gin to say,
How am I to un - der - stand,
when there's
Bm7
E7sus
D
A/C♯
A/E
Bm7
1.
E7sus
E7
noth - ing left to do but walk a - way.
2. I close my eyes
2.
𝄋 Bridge:
E7sus
E7
Dmaj7
D6
C♯m7
See, now why
all my dreams been bro - ken. I


Dmaj7
Em7
A7
don't know where we're go - ing
when ev - 'ry - thing we said and all we've done
when ev - 'ry - thing be - gins to set us free.
To Coda
Dmaj9
C♯m7
Bm7
E7sus
now.
Don't let go,
Can't you see,
I don't wan - na walk a - way.
A
Bm7
A(9)/C♯
C6
Bm7
E7sus
E7
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
And


Coda
E7sus
E7
Dmaj9
A(9)/C♯
Bm7
C♯m7
I don't wan - na walk a - way. If you go, I won't for - get you, girl.
Dmaj9
A(9)/C♯
Bm7
C♯m7
Dmaj9
A(9)/C♯
F♯m7
Can't you see that you will al - ways be.
E - ven though I had to
F6
1.
Bm7
E7
let you go.
There's noth - ing left to do, don't walk a - way.
2.
Bm7
E7
3.
Bm7
E7
N.C.
noth - ing left to do, don't walk a - way.
noth - ing left to do, don't walk a - way.

THE LOST CHILDREN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON



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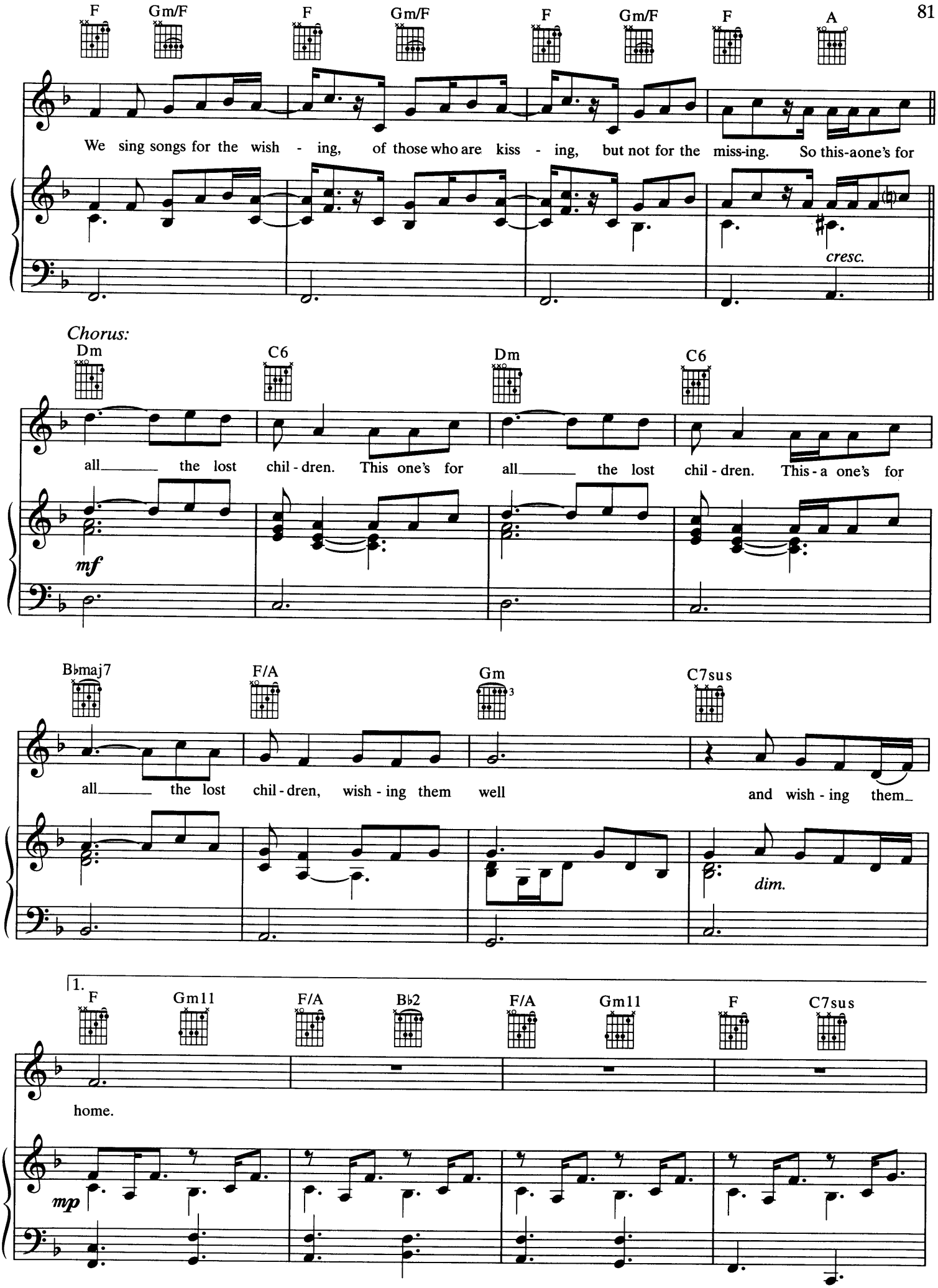
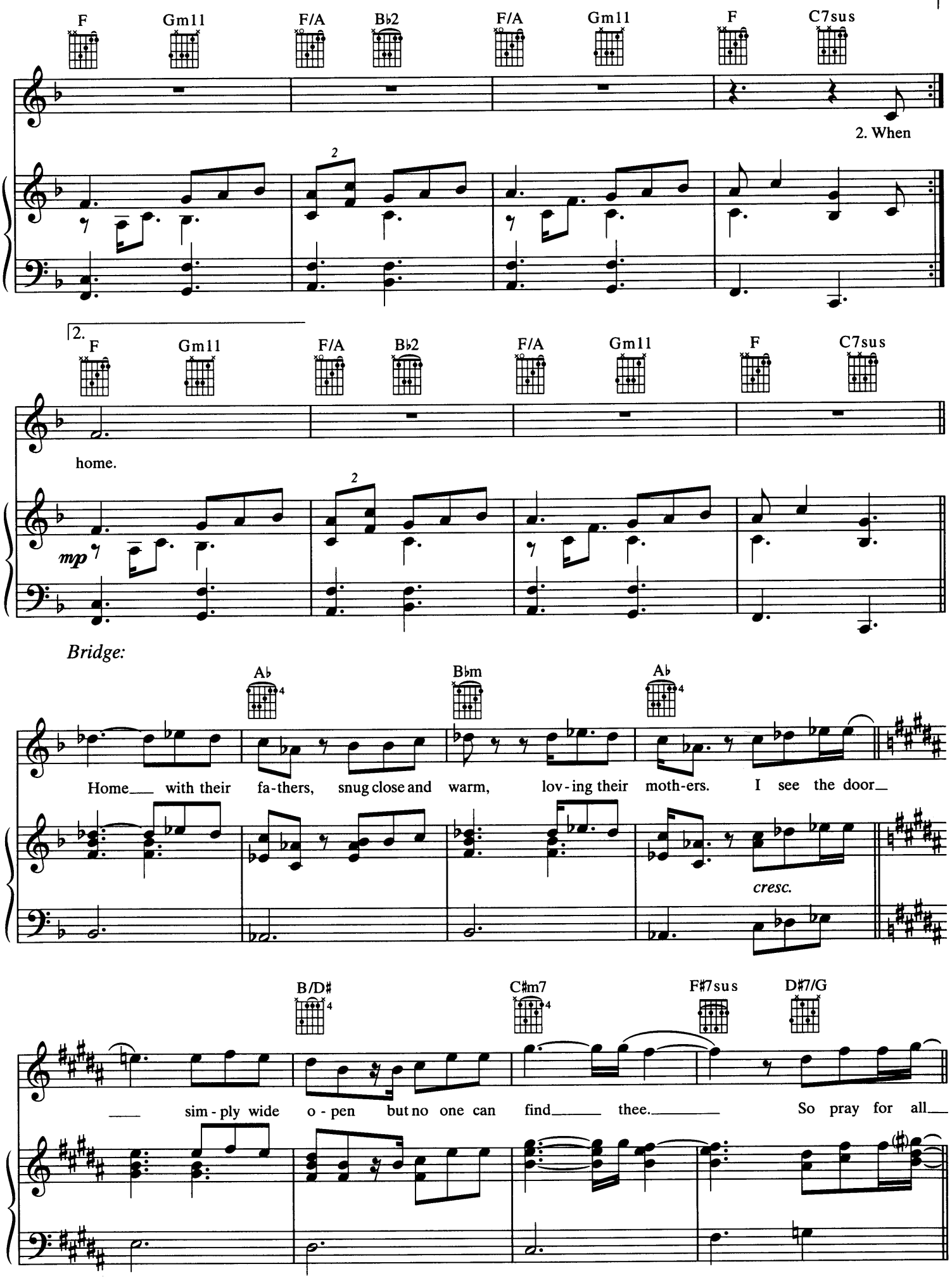
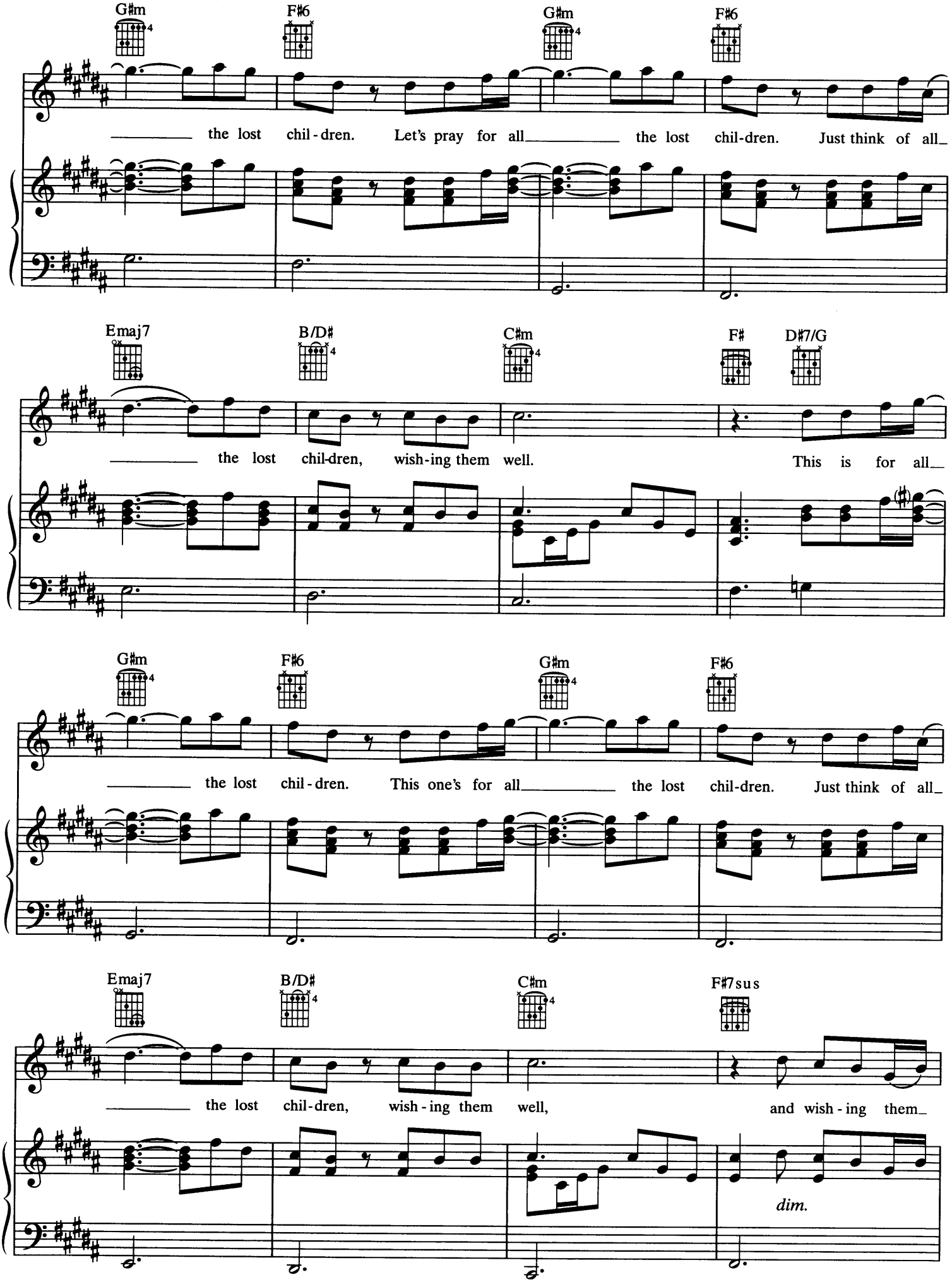
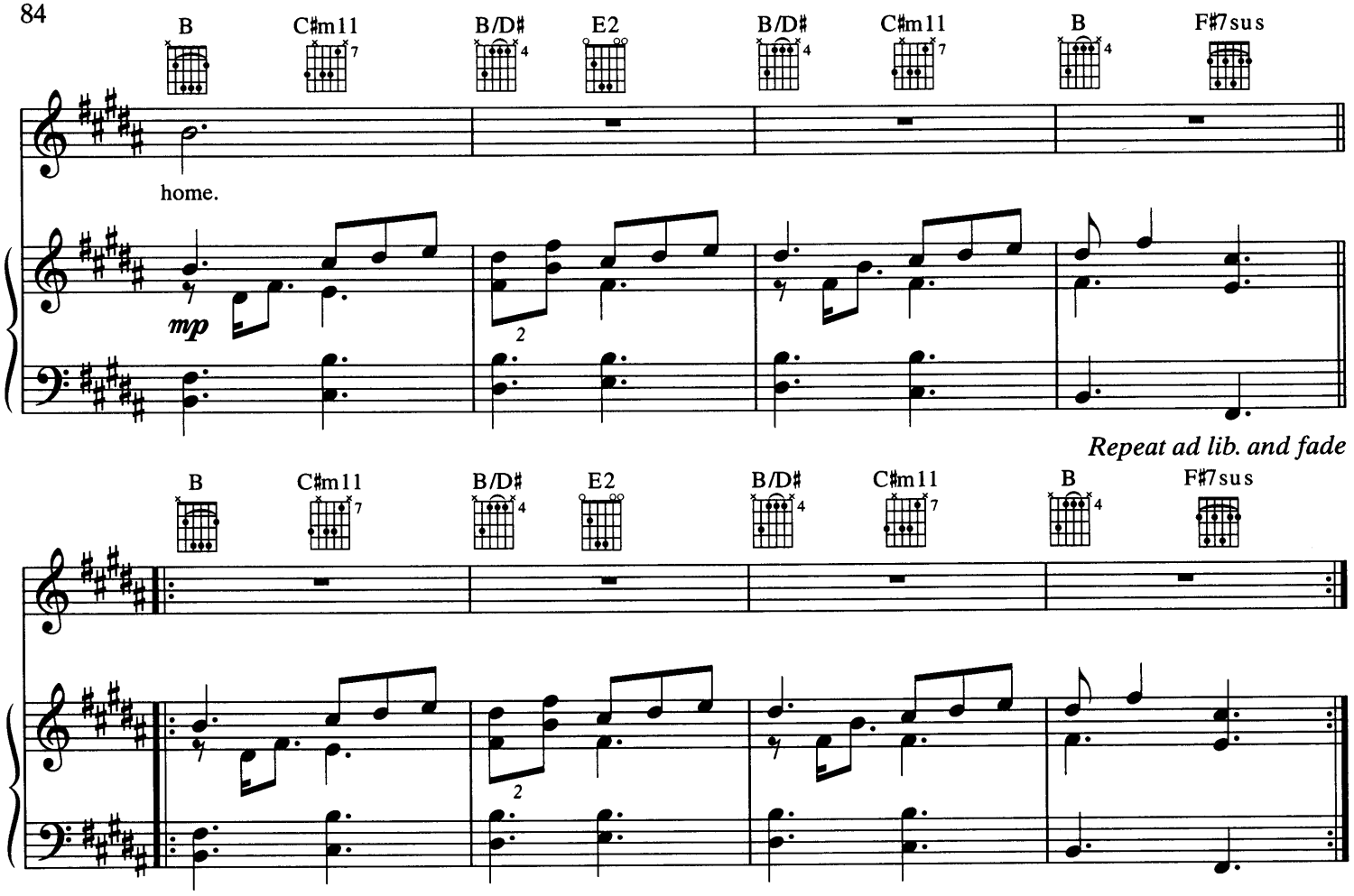

F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F F A
We sing songs for the wish - ing, of those who are kiss - ing, but not for the miss-ing. So this-a one's for
cresc.
Chorus:
Dm C6 Dm C6
all the lost chil - dren. This one's for all the lost chil - dren. This - a one's for
mf
B♭maj7 F/A Gm C7sus
all the lost chil - dren, wish - ing them well and wish - ing them
dim.
1.
F Gm11 F/A B♭2 F/A Gm11 F C7sus
home.
mp


F Gm11 F/A B♭2 F/A Gm11 F C7sus
2. When
2.
F Gm11 F/A B♭2 F/A Gm11 F C7sus
home.
mp
Bridge:
A♭ B♭m A♭
Home with their fa-thers, snug close and warm, lov-ing their moth-ers. I see the door
cresc.
B/D♯ C♯m7 F♯7sus D♯7/G
sim-ply wide o-pen but no one can find thee. So pray for all

Chorus:


G♯m
F♯6
G♯m
F♯6
the lost chil - dren. Let's pray for all the lost chil-dren. Just think of all
Emaj7
B/D♯
C♯m
F♯
D♯7/G
the lost chil-dren, wish-ing them well. This is for all
G♯m
F♯6
G♯m
F♯6
the lost chil - dren. This one's for all the lost chil-dren. Just think of all
Emaj7
B/D♯
C♯m
F♯7sus
the lost chil-dren, wish - ing them well, and wish - ing them
dim.

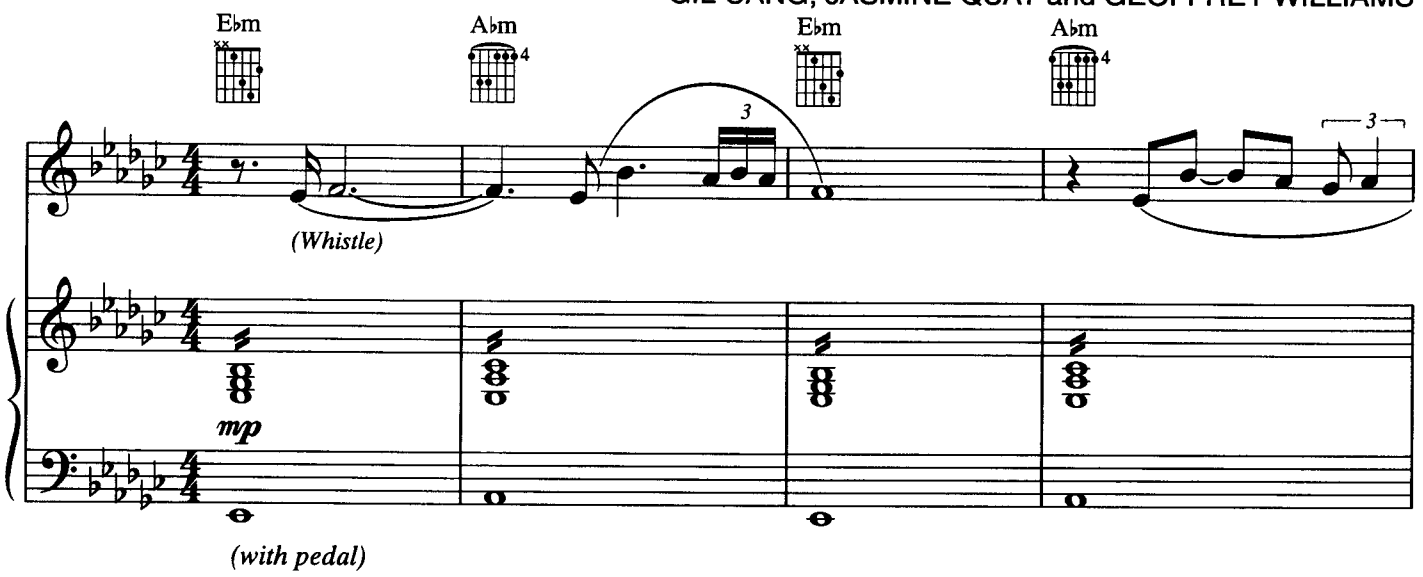


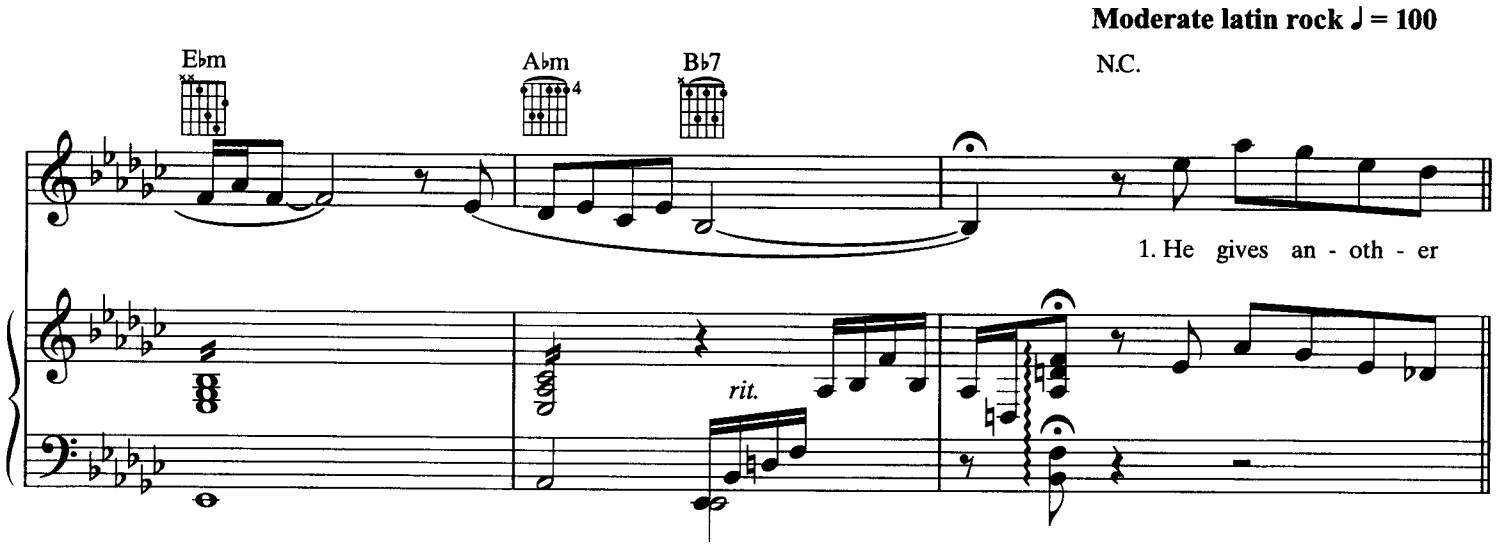
Verse 2:
When you sit there addressing, counting your blessings,
Biding your time.
When you lay me down sleeping and my heart is weeping
Because I'm keeping a place...

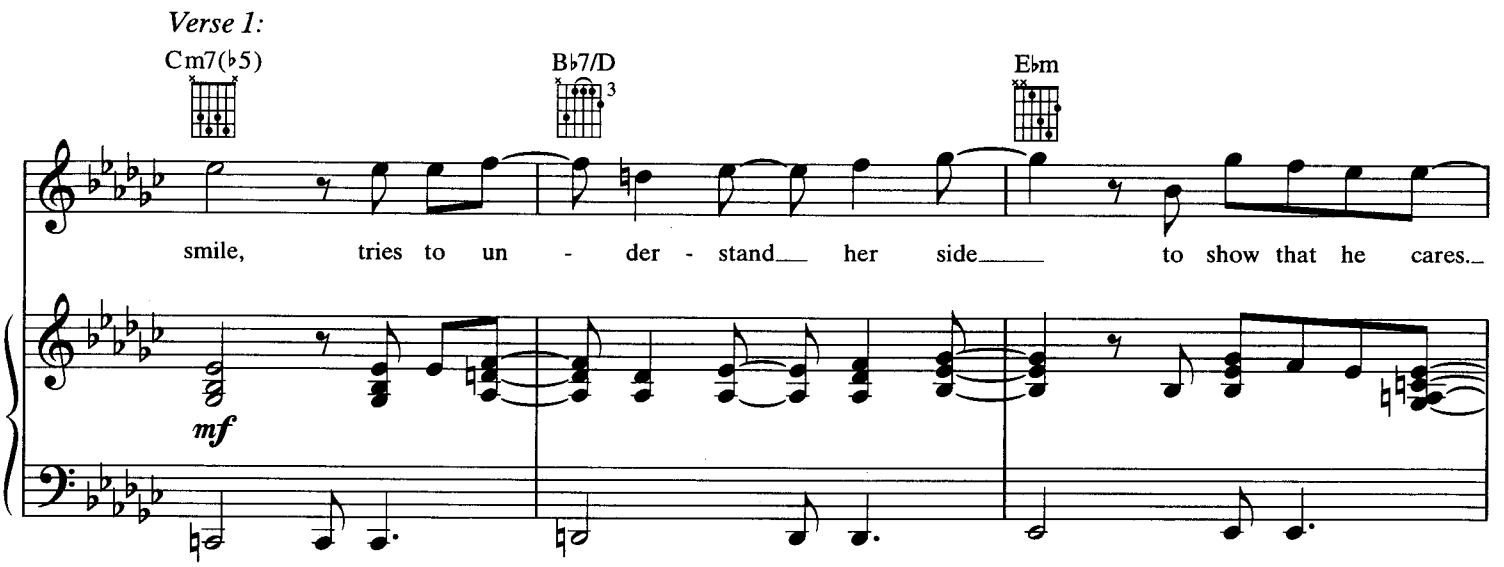
Chorus 2:
...for all the lost children.
This one's for all the lost children.
This one's for all the lost children, wishing them well
And wishing them home.
(To Bridge:)

WHATEVER HAPPENS

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
GIL CANG, JASMINE QUAY and GEOFFREY WILLIAMS







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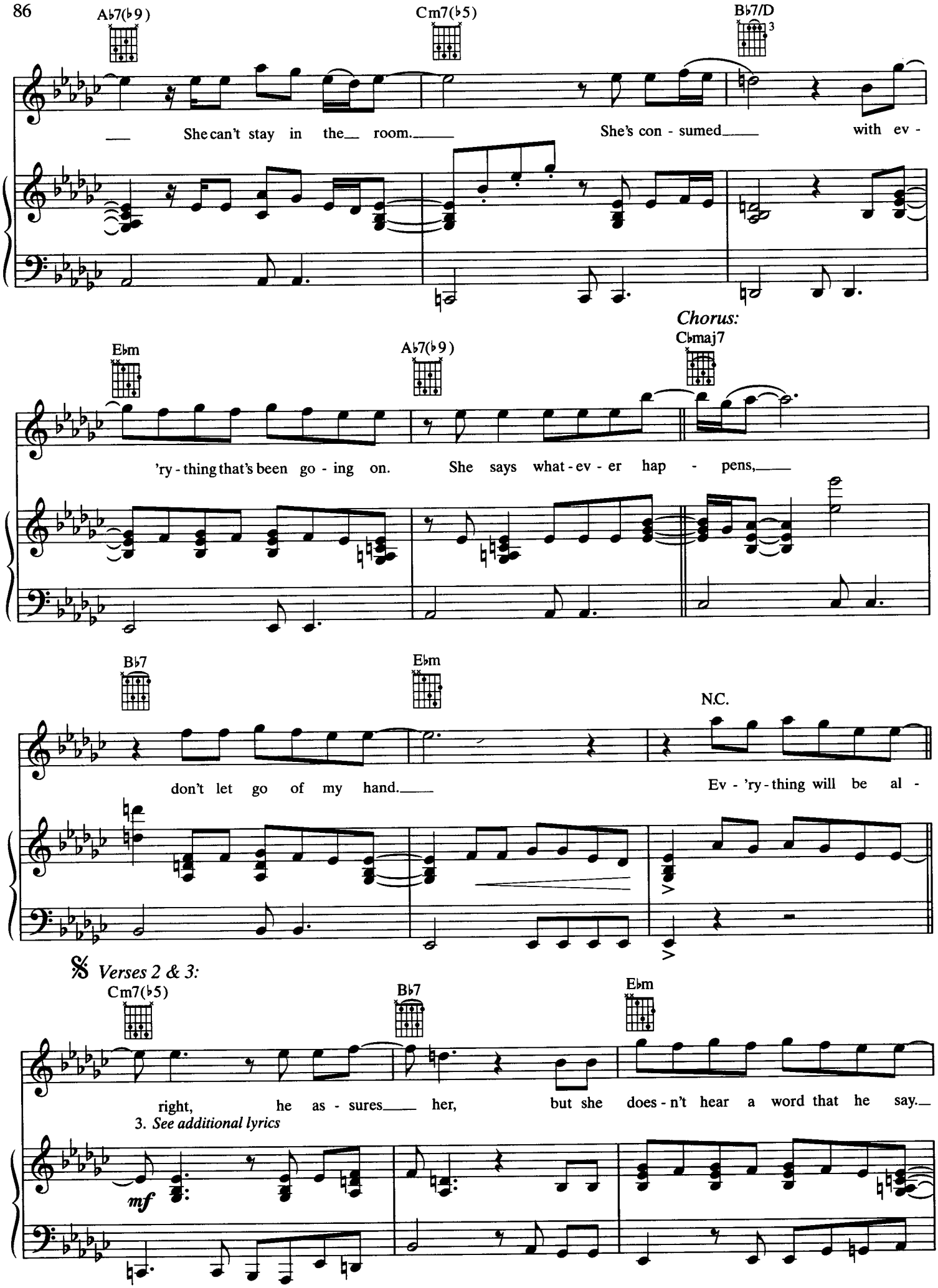
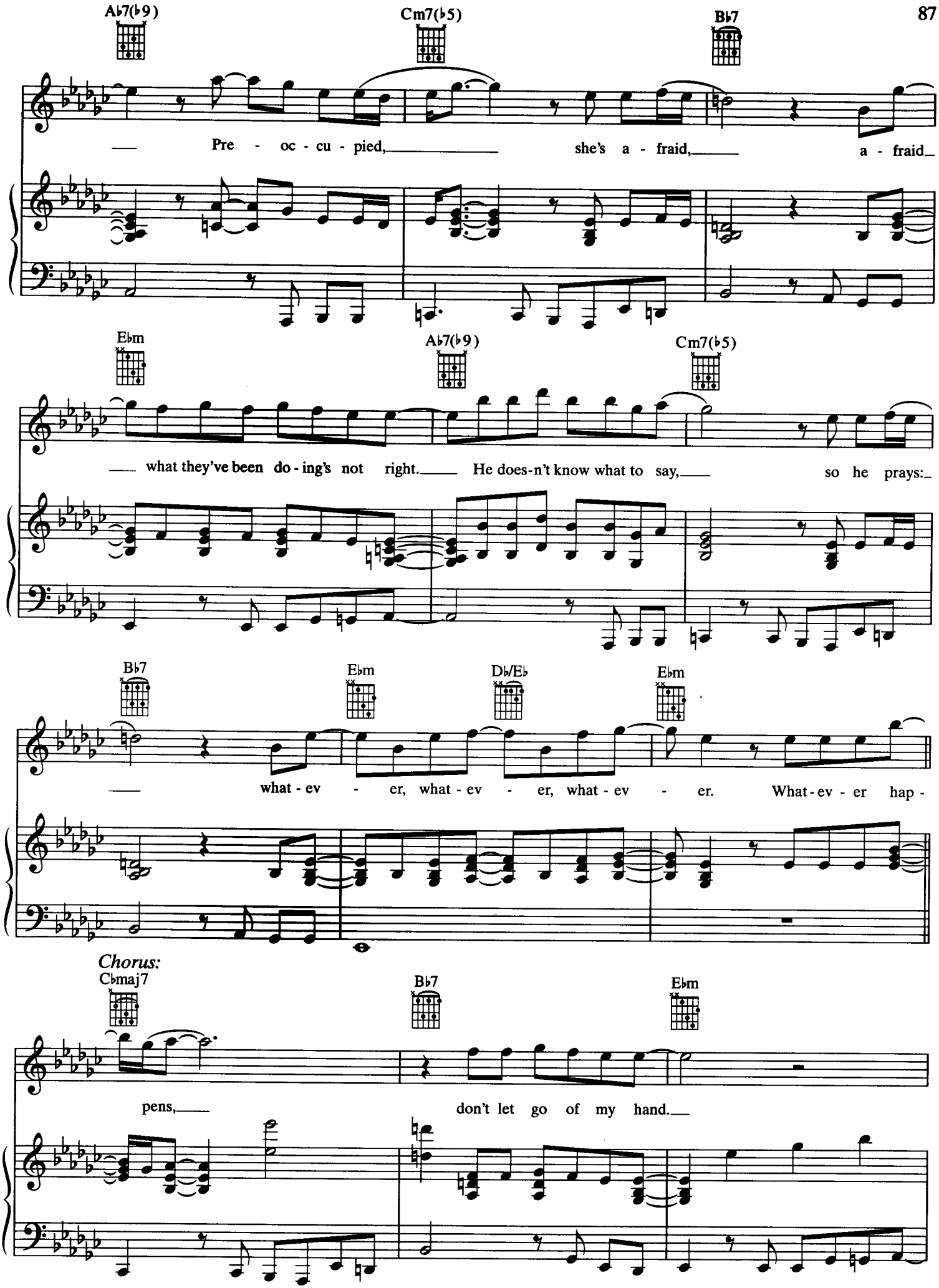
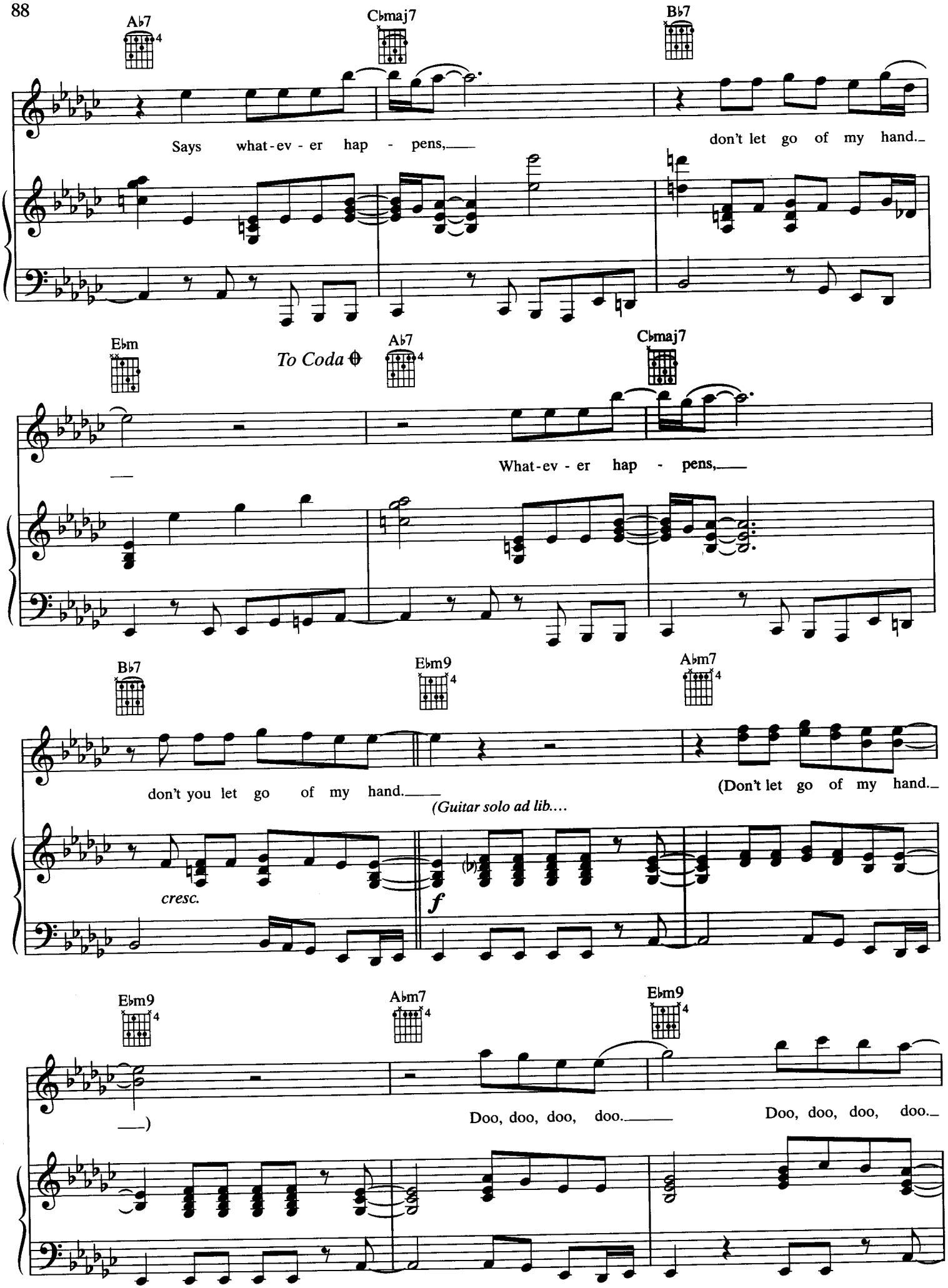
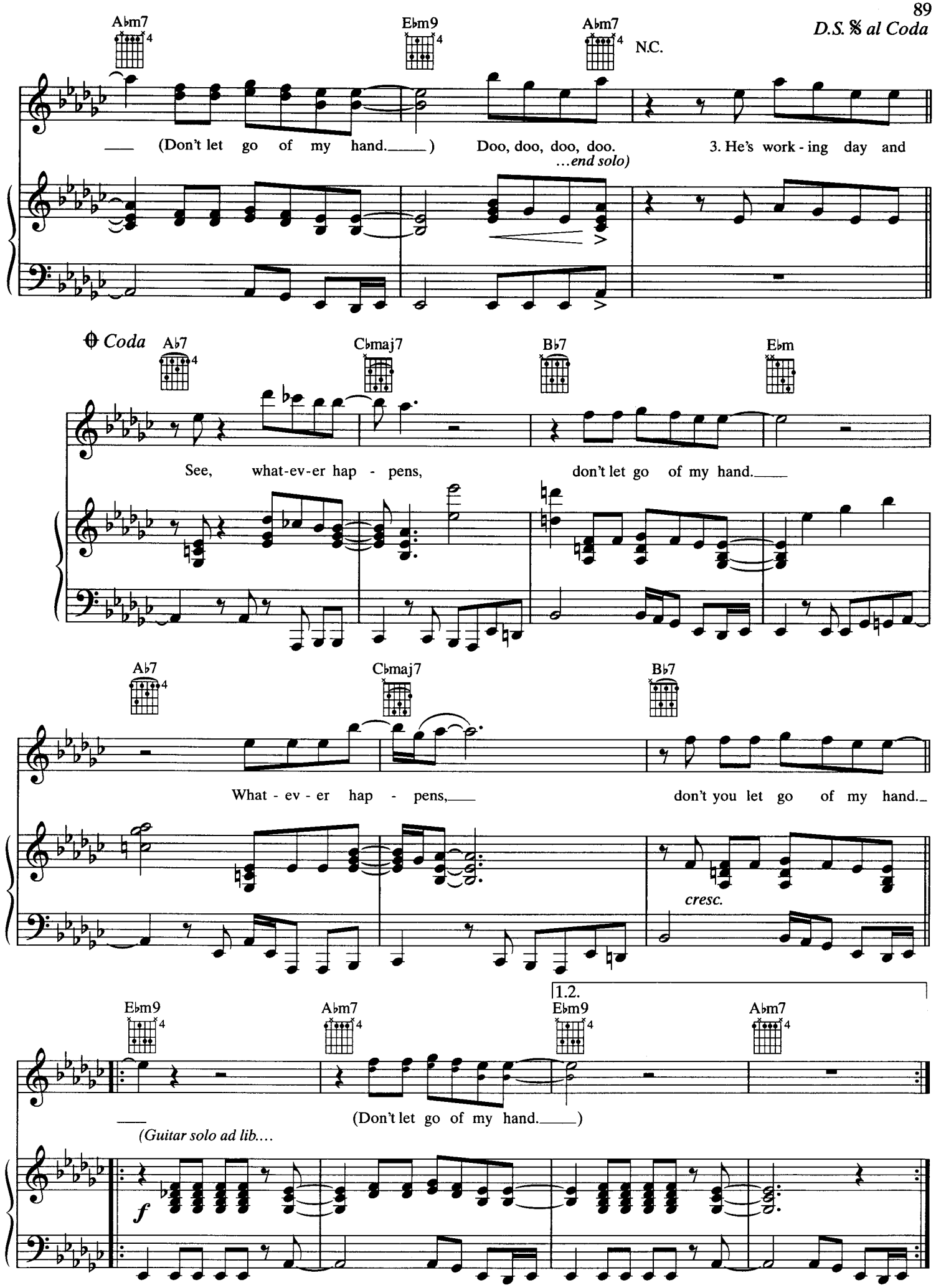
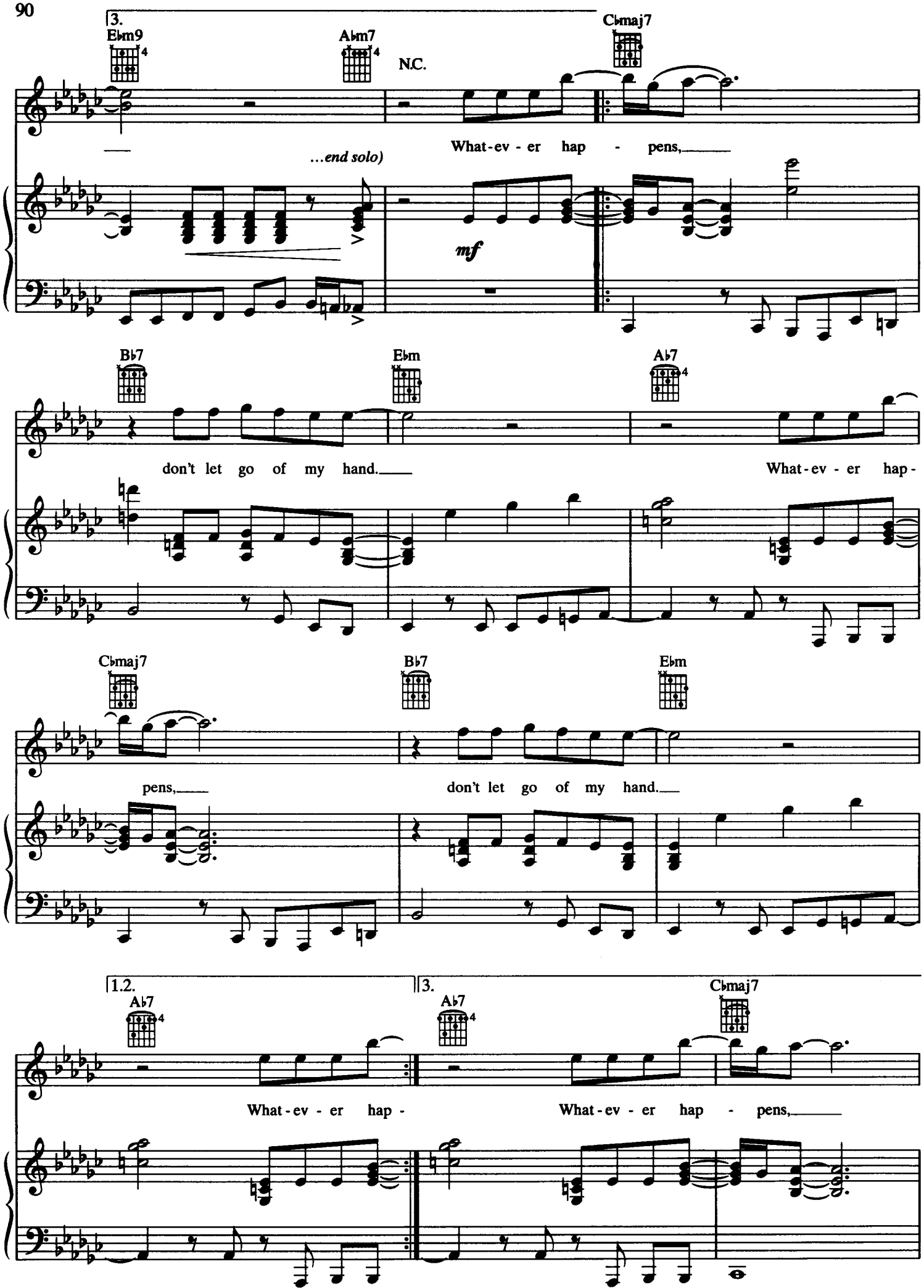
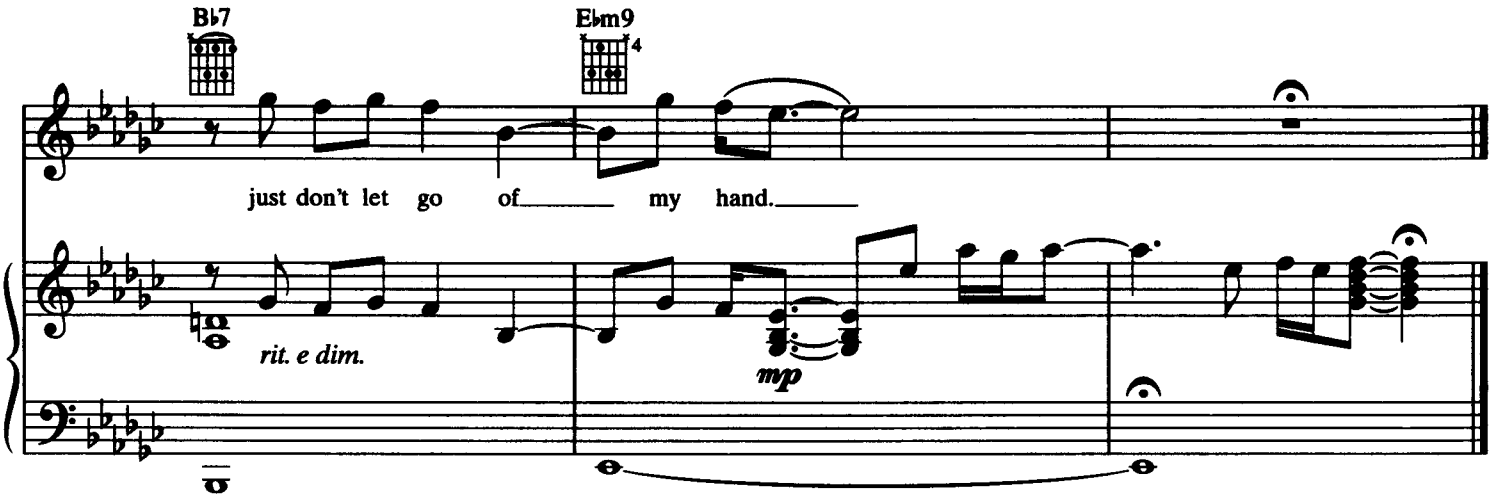

A♭7(♭9)
Cm7(♭5)
B♭7/D
3
She can't stay in the room. She's con - sumed with ev -
Chorus:
E♭m
A♭7(♭9)
C♭maj7
'ry - thing that's been go - ing on. She says what - ev - er hap - pens,
B♭7
E♭m
N.C.
don't let go of my hand. Ev - 'ry - thing will be al -
𝄋 Verses 2 & 3:
Cm7(♭5)
B♭7
E♭m
right, he as - sures her, but she does - n't hear a word that he say.
3. See additional lyrics
mf


A♭7(♭9)
Cm7(♭5)
B♭7
Pre - oc - cu - pied, she's a - fraid, a - fraid
E♭m
A♭7(♭9)
Cm7(♭5)
what they've been do - ing's not right. He does-n't know what to say, so he prays:
B♭7
E♭m
D♭/E♭
E♭m
what - ev - er, what - ev - er, what - ev - er. What - ev - er hap -
Chorus:
C♭maj7
B♭7
E♭m
pens, don't let go of my hand.


A♭7
C♭maj7
B♭7
Says what-ev-er hap-pens,
don't let go of my hand.
E♭m
To Coda
A♭7
C♭maj7
What-ev-er hap-pens,
B♭7
E♭m9
A♭m7
don't you let go of my hand.
(Don't let go of my hand.
(Guitar solo ad lib....
cresc.
f
E♭m9
A♭m7
E♭m9
Doo, doo, doo, doo.
Doo, doo, doo, doo.


D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Abm7
Ebm9
Abm7
N.C.
(Don't let go of my hand.) Doo, doo, doo, doo.
3. He's work - ing day and
...end solo)
Coda
Ab7
Cbmaj7
Bb7
Ebm
See, what-ev-er hap - pens, don't let go of my hand.
Ab7
Cbmaj7
Bb7
What - ev - er hap - pens, don't you let go of my hand.
cresc.
1.2.
Ebm9
Abm7
Ebm9
Abm7
(Don't let go of my hand.)
(Guitar solo ad lib....
f


3.
E♭m9
A♭m7
N.C.
C♭maj7
What-ev - er hap - pens,
...end solo)
mf
B♭7
E♭m
A♭7
don't let go of my hand.
What-ev - er hap-
C♭maj7
B♭7
E♭m
pens,
don't let go of my hand.
1.2.
3.
A♭7
A♭7
C♭maj7
What-ev - er hap -
What-ev - er hap - pens,



Verse 3:
He's working day and night, thinks he'll make her happy,
Forgetting all the dreams that he had.
He doesn't realize it's not the end of the world.
It doesn't have to be that bad.
She tries to explain, "It's you that makes me happy."
Whatever, whatever, whatever.
(To Chorus:)

THREATENED

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III and LASHAWN DANIELS

Moderate funk rock ♩ = 100

C♯m

Rod Serling Intro:
Tonight's story is somewhat unique
and calls for a different kind of introduction.

A monster had arrived in the village.
The major ingredient of any recipe for fear is the unknown.

f

1. F♯m 2. N.C.

And this person or thing is soon to be met.
He knows every thought, he can feel every emotion.

Oh yes, I did forget something, didn't I?
I forgot to introduce you to the monster.

1. You're fear -

𝄋 *Verse:*

C♯m

ing me,— 'cause you— know I'm— a beast.— Watch - ing— you when—

2.3. *See additional lyrics*

mf

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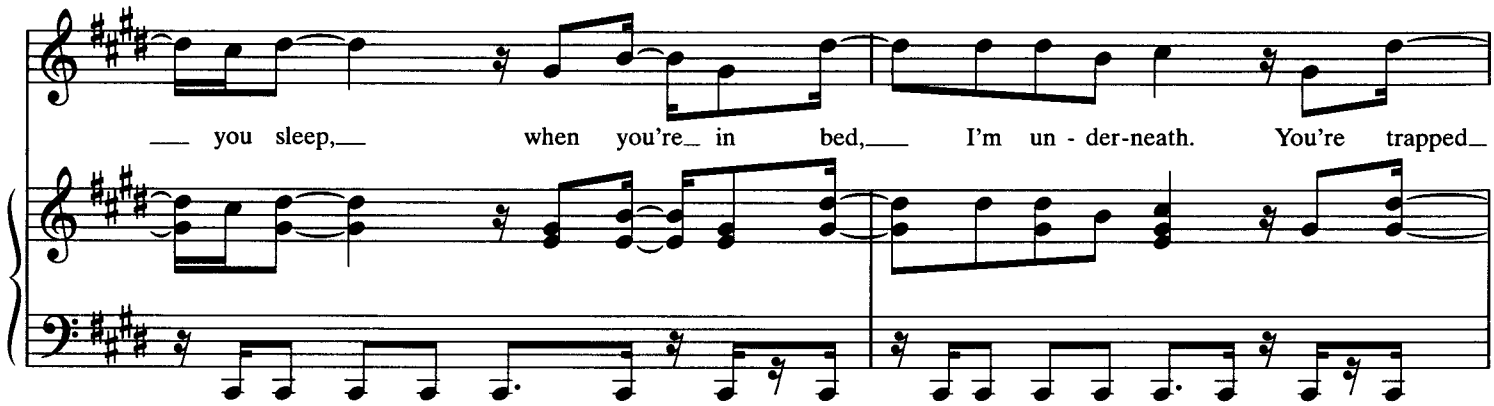
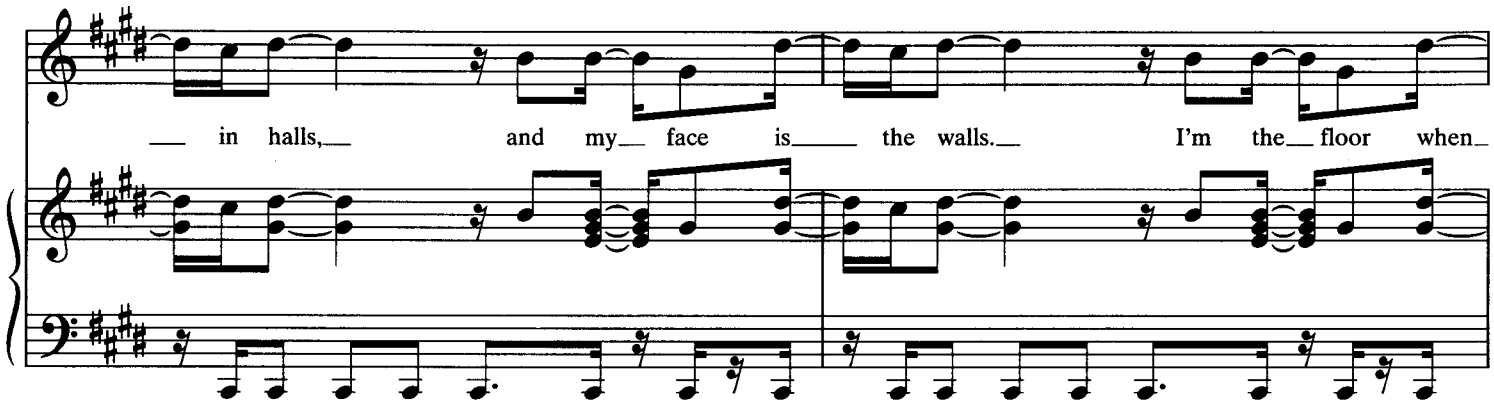
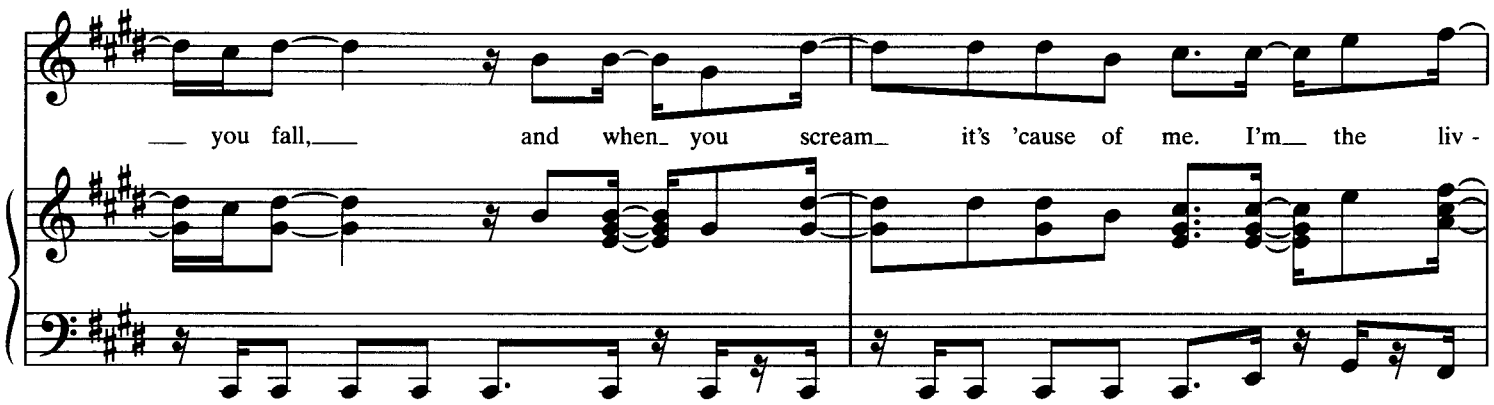
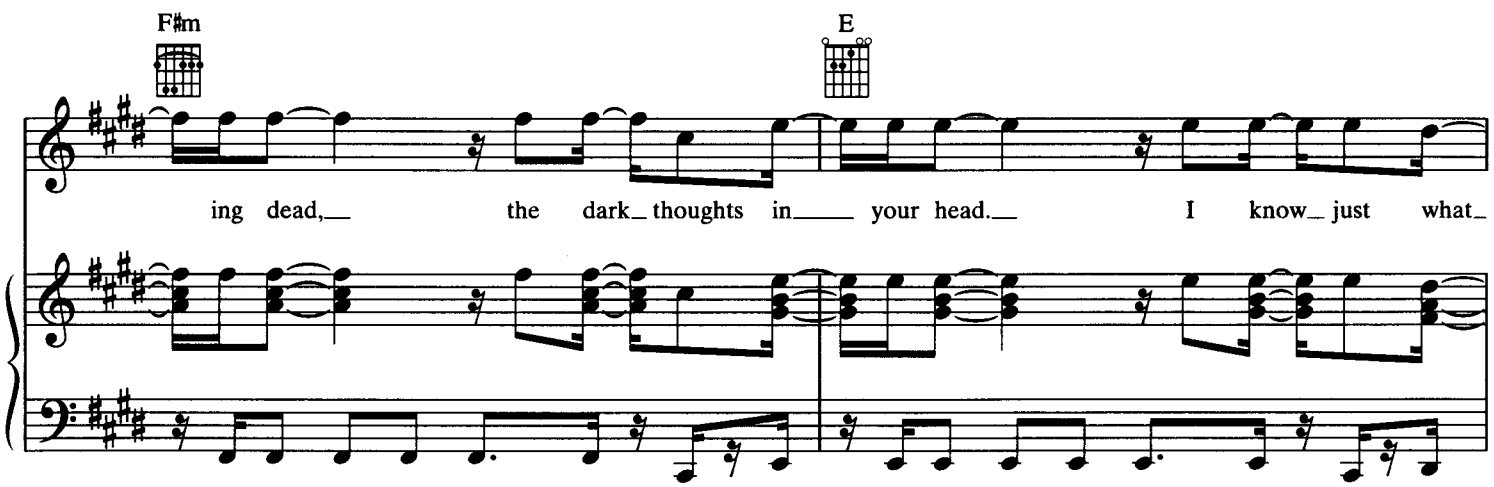

you sleep, when you're in bed, I'm un - der-neath. You're trapped


in halls, and my face is the walls. I'm the floor when


you fall, and when you scream it's 'cause of me. I'm the liv -


F♯m
E
ing dead, the dark thoughts in your head. I know just what

D♯m7(♭5) G♯

you said. That's why you've got to be threat - ened by me. You

Chorus:

C♯m

should be watch - ing me, you should feel threat - ened. Why

f

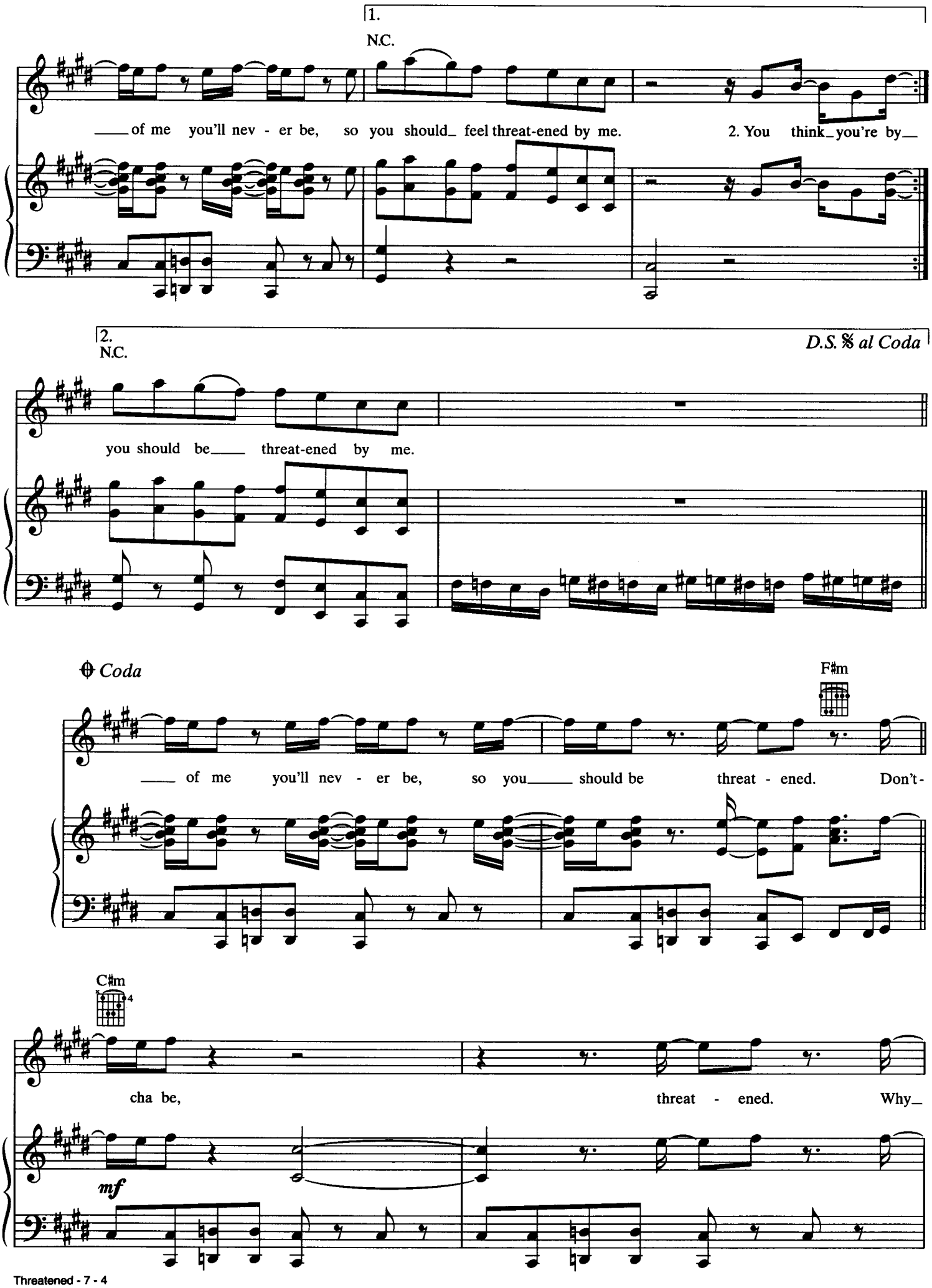
F♯m

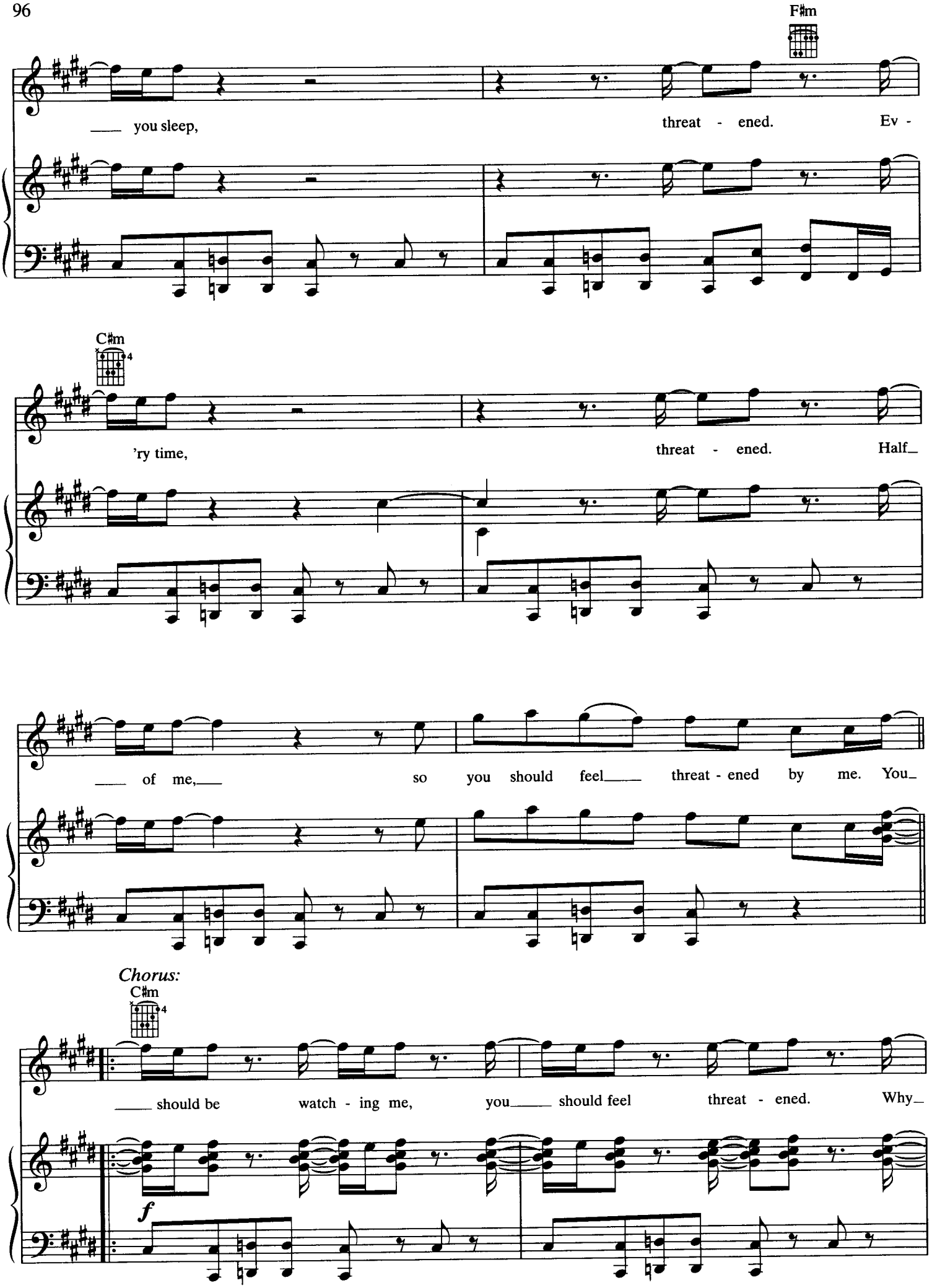
you sleep, why you creep, you should be threat - ened. Ev -

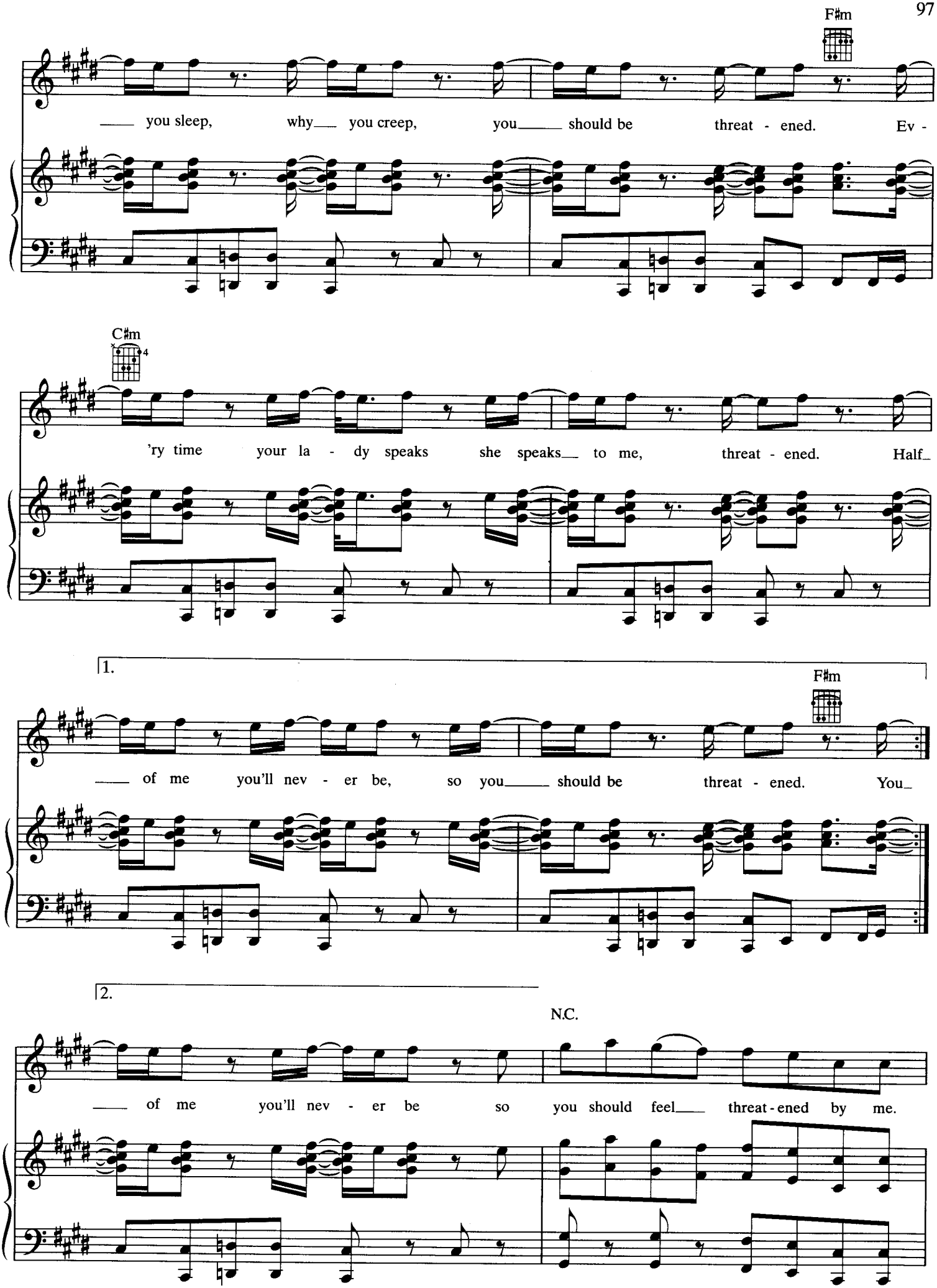
C♯m

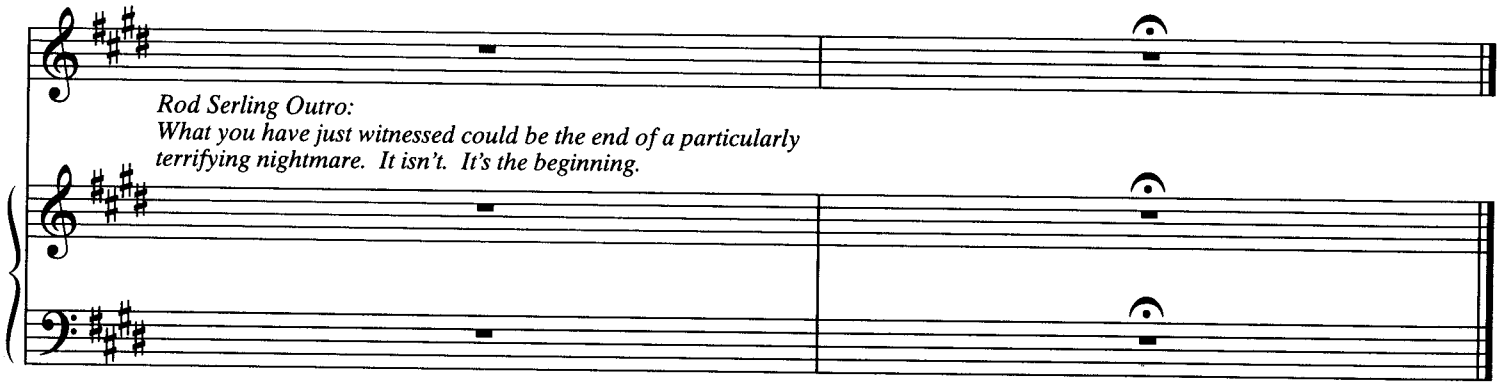
To Coda 𝄌

'ry time your la - dy speaks she speaks to me, threat - ened. Half


1.
N.C.
of me you'll nev - er be, so you should_ feel threat-ened by me.
2. You think_you're by_
2.
N.C.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
you should be_ threat-ened by me.
Coda
F♯m
of me you'll nev - er be, so you_ should be threat - ened. Don't-
C♯m
cha be, threat - ened. Why_
mf


F♯m
___ you sleep,
threat - ened. Ev -
C♯m
'ry time,
threat - ened. Half_
___ of me,___
so you should feel___ threat - ened by me. You_
Chorus:
C♯m
___ should be watch - ing me, you___ should feel threat - ened. Why_
f


F♯m
you sleep, why you creep, you should be threat - ened. Ev -
C♯m
'ry time your la - dy speaks she speaks to me, threat - ened. Half
1.
F♯m
of me you'll nev - er be, so you should be threat - ened. You
2.
N.C.
of me you'll nev - er be so you should feel threat - ened by me.



Verse 2:
You think you're by yourself, but it's my touch you felt.
I'm not a ghost from Hell, but I've got a spell on you.
Your worst nightmare, it's me, I'm everywhere.
In one blink I'll disappear, and then I'll come back to haunt you.
I'm telling you, when you lie under tomb,
I'm the one watching you.
That's why you got to be threatened by me.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3 (Rod Serling Verse):
The unknown monster is about to embark
From a far corner, out of the dark.
A nightmare, that's the case.
Never Neverland, that's the place.
This particular monster can read minds,
Be in two places at the same time.
This is judgement night, execution, slaughter.
The devil, ghosts, this monster is torture.
You can be sure of one thing, that's fate.
A human presence that you feel is strange.
A monster that you can see disappear.
A monster, the worst thing to fear.
(To Chorus:)